

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVI.

PARIS, KENTUCKY FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1906.

NUMBER 31

Ed. D. Patton Dead.

The sudden death of County Clerk Ed. D. Patton, on Wednesday at noon, at his home on Mt. Airy avenue, cast a gloom over the entire community. Mr. Patton had not been feeling well for several months, and on Wednesday concluded to remain at home, and only a few minutes before his death was seen in his front yard with his little grandson, Ed. D. Patton, Jr., raking up the leaves that were falling from the trees. At 12 o'clock he entered the family room and took his seat in his favorite chair before the fire. In a few minutes he called to his wife, who was in an adjoining room, and as she reached his side he was unconscious. Dr. Wm. Kenney, the family physician, who lives on the same street, was telephoned for, and arrived in a few minutes, but death had claimed his neighbor and friend before he entered the room. Mr. Patton was a large man, weighing over two hundred pounds and the immediate cause of his death was apoplexy.



"Bully" Patton, as he was familiarly called by his host of friends, was born in Paris 57 years ago, and two days before his death celebrated his twenty-seventh marriage anniversary.

For more than a third of a century Mr. Patton had served in the capacity of a city or county official, being first appointed as city clerk. He was for a number of years deputy clerk under the late Joseph M. Jones, after which he accepted the position of clerk of the Quarterly Court; then deputy in the County Clerk's office, and in 1895 was elected County Clerk and re-elected in 1898, 1902 and on January 1, 1906, entered upon his third term of four years.

He was a popular official and considered one of the most efficient clerks in Kentucky, to every clever and accommodating. He was one who had business in his office. A more generous hearted man never lived in Bourbon

county, and his passing away will be mourned by the citizens generally of both city and county. He was a devoted husband, a kind and indulgent father and a true friend. Peace to his ashes.

He is survived by his wife, nee Mary A. Powers; one son, Pearce Patton, deputy in his father's office; one daughter, Miss Effie Patton; two brothers, Ben G. Patton, of Little Rock, and Joe Patton, of this city; one half-brother, Henry Patton, of Lexington; two sisters, Mrs. Ossian Edwards, of this city, and Mrs. Fannie Davis Hudson, of Indianapolis, Ind. He was a son of James and Elizabeth Patton, his father for many years prior to the war holding the office of Circuit Clerk.

He was a prominent Odd Fellow, Knights of Pythias and Elk.

The funeral services will be held at his late residence on Mt. Airy avenue, this (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Services by Elder Carey E. Morgan, assisted by Rev. J. P. Strother. Services at the grave by B. P. O. Elks, No. 373.

Pall-bearers—Judge Denis Dundon, Judge H. C. Howard, Judge H. C. Smith, Judge Russell Mann, Dr. Wm. Kenney, A. L. Slicer. Honorary pall-bearers—County officials and members of Fiscal Court.

Attention Elks.

All members of B. P. O. Elks, No. 373 are requested to meet at the lodge room at 1:15 p. m., to-day, for the purpose of attending the funeral of Brother Ed. D. Patton, in a body.

C. K. THOMAS, Exalted Ruler.

Don't Forget.

Don't forget to buy your dressed chicken, cakes, pickles, etc., at Mr. Geo. Davis' Saturday afternoon. They will be furnished by the Baptist ladies for the building fund.

Wall Paper and Blankets.

We are selling wall paper cheaper than ever before. Come in today and take advantage of the rare bargains we are offering.

Our new stock of comforts and blankets is superb and are going like hot cakes. See us first before buying.

J. T. HINTON.

Mann's Menu.

We serve the following at all hours every day in the week:

Hot Tomato Bullion.
Hot Clam Bullion.
Hot Chocolate.
Ice Cream Soda Water.
Oysters in all styles.
The best bulk and box candies.
Also the best line of cigars, cigarettes and tobacco in the city.
30-2t MANN'S CONFECTIONARY.

The Great Neuman.

The Kentucky State Journal, of Frankfort, had the following to say of "The Great Neuman," who appears in Paris next Monday and Tuesday:

"Neuman, the great wizard of mental telepathy, 'made good' in Frankfort yesterday afternoon and last night. He proved beyond quibble his powers in that little known realm, where but few have had the courage to tread, and which is becoming more popular every day."

"The finding a hidden article test, which has been seen here a number of times, was given with the utmost satisfaction shortly after noon. A committee composed of Dr. O. B. Demaree, Dr. Barr, Messrs. John Sower, S. M. Saufley, Jerry Newman and J. J. McGurk hid a coin in Secretary of State McChesney's pocket, as he sat in his office at the Capitol, after circling several blocks of the city before turning into the 'square.'"

"When blindfolded and having received the information through the magic medium of thought transferral, he drove a carriage at full speed over the course followed by the Committee and led the way right into the executive building. Amid the keenest excitement in the large crowd which followed him in, he delved his hand into Mr. McChesney's pocket and produced the hidden coin."

"The performance at night was further proof of his extraordinary powers. First in legerdemain, he gave a most pleasing program of various tricks, which had his audience completely mystified by the time he got ready for the really serious work of the evening. This consisted of reading the minds of members of the committees which were called upon the stage. He would pick out anyone in the audience of whom the subject might think, after having written down the name on a concealed paper. Other equally mystifying stunts followed, but the climax was reached when he was handcuffed hand and foot, put in a sack, which was tied, then placed in a small compartment screened from view. In less than ten minutes he emerged, after throwing out the handcuffs unlocked, and the sack intact and still tied, with sealing wax on the knot, as it was when he was in it. Two pair of handcuffs were placed on his wrists, and a pair around his ankles, but they were apparently like so many silken cords to him."

"Tonight the great Neuman will again hold the boards at the opera house. In addition to his other feats he will be tied hand and foot and placed in a large packing case, which will be strapped up. He guarantees to make his escape from this just as easy as he threw off the handcuffs."

"Madam Yaki, who assisted him in the legerdemain, was exceedingly good in her work."

I have purchased the stock of PARKER & JAMES.

In order to make room for a
new and complete
SPRING STOCK,

I will sell the remainder of the
clothing stock at

HALF PRICE!

This is cheaper than the factories can make the
goods. Everybody knows that Parker & James
carried nothing but high class clothing.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures

Divide by Two and You Have the Price.

I Am Receiving New Furnishings Daily.

GIVE ME A LOOK BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.

C. R. JAMES,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.



Fancy Coats

In the new loose fitting
effects.

Mixtures, Plaids and
Herring Bone
Stripes.

Prices from \$4.00
to \$20.00.

All are good values.

FRANK & CO.

"The Ladies' Store."

We are showing the most complete and up-to-date stock of
Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-Wear Garments
to be found in Central Kentucky.

SUITS, CLOAKS, SKIRTS, RAINCOATS, SILK
WAISTS, WRAPPERS, KIMONAS, ETC.

FURS.

Our showing of Furs would be a credit to an exclusive fur store. All the newest styles and most popular Furs.

Fur Coats, Scarfs and Muffs.
All Kinds. All Prices.

Cloth and Kersey Long Cloaks.

All are the new loose
Styles.

Many are beautifully
braided.

Also Plain Coats,
suitable for
Mourning.

Prices from \$5.00
to \$30.00.



Now Is the Time to Buy

RAIN COATS—

A new line just received in full lengths and the new
Tourist length.

WAISTS—

From the best and most up-to-date makers of Ladies'
Waists we have received an early Winter line of Silk
and Net Waists. All the new plaids and latest ideas in
lace waists are shown in this display.

MILLINERY—

A new lot of fancy Hats at \$3.50 to 5.00 from one of
the best New York milliners. These hats are easily
worth twice as much as they are priced.

Beginning Saturday November 3

All Ladies' and Misses' Suits at 20 Per Cent. Off
Regular Selling Price.

\$15.00 Suits, now	\$12.00
20.00 " "	16.00
25.00 " "	20.00
30.00 " "	24.00
35.00 " "	28.00
45.00 " "	36.00

Children's Bear Skin Cloaks.

All Colors. Ages 2 to 6.

\$5.00 Grade, Now	\$3.50.
3.50 Grade, Now	2.50
3.00 Grade, Now	2.25

All New this Season.

SPECIAL OFFER.

SHOES—

50 pairs of Children's Shoes, sizes 7, 7 1-2 and
8, former price \$1.00, now.....
50 pairs Boys' Shoes, S 1-2 to 12, former price
\$1.50, now.....

40¢
98¢

(Children's Shoes, All Kinds at Reduced Prices.

LADIES' SHOES—

Special values now being offered. See our line.

PHIPPS' HATS—

25 hats that sold formerly for \$4.50
to 10.00, now..... \$3.50 to 5.00

FRANK & CO., - - - Paris, Kentucky.

TELEPHONE 175.

McCarthy & Board

Insurance Agents,

Representing:

ROYAL,
ÆTNA,
NORTH BRITISH.
CONTINENTAL,
GLENS FALLS,
AMERICAN,
HAMBURG BREMEN,
GEORGIA HOME.

Special Lines:

Guarantee and Indemnity Bond,
Plate Glass and Accident.

OFFICE AT

Deposit Bank,

Either 'Phone No. 25.

WE MAKE A
SPECIALTY OF
Sharpening Saws,
Lawn Mowers,
Fitting Keys,
Repairing Trunks.

Ammunition of all
kinds always on
hand.

\$1 Watches

WALTER DAVIS!

ICE TEA

We have all grades of
Tea, ranging in price
from 40 cts. to \$1.25 per
pound. We especially
recommend Heno and
Boka for ICE TEA.

SHEA & CO.

Both 'Phones 423.

L.&N. Specials.

Paris to Lexington.....40c
Paris to Lexington and return.....75c
Paris to Cincinnati and return.....55c
Paris to Carlisle and return.....65c
46 trip school tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 1 month.....\$5.10
46 trip school tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 2 months.....\$6.00
62 trip business tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 1 month.....\$8.50
trip business tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 2 months.....\$8.80
20 trip family tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 2 months.....\$7.00
20 trip family tickets Paris to Lex-
ington, good for 6 months.....\$7.60
Correspondingly low round
trip rates to intermediate
stations between Paris and
points above named.
Train No. 130, due to leave Lexing-
ton at 11:15 p. m., will wait until after
loss of performance at Opera House
if however Conductor is notified by pas-
sengers that they are going to the
Opera House and want to return on
this train.

W. H. HARRIS, Agent,
D. S. JORDAN, T. A.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your Kidneys.
Have you overworked your nervous
system and caused trouble with your
Kidneys and Bladder? Have you
pains in the loins, side, back, groins
and bladder? Have you a flabby ap-
pearance of the face, especially under
the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass
urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills
will cure you. Sample free. By mail
50 cents. Sold by Oberdorfer.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.

Beautify the Complexion

IN TEN DAYS.

Nadinola

The UNEQUALLED
BEAUTIFIER, en-
dorsed by thousands:
guaranteed to remove
freckles, pimples, all
facial discolorations
and restore the
beauty of youth.

The worst cases in twenty days. 50c. and
\$1.00 at all leading drug stores, or by mail.
Prepared by NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tenn.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."
LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6.20 am and 2.00 pm
Ar Geo'town.....7.12 am and 2.47 pm
Ar at Paris at.....7.50 am and 3.25 pm

Lv Paris at.....8.30 am and 5.42 pm
Ar at Geo'town.....9.04 am and 6.25 pm
Ar at Frankfort 11.25 am and 7.20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with
trains to and from Cincinnati, Mays-
ville, Cynthiana, Winchester and
Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown
with the Southern Railway.

GEO. B. HARPER,
Pres. and Gen. Supt.

C. W. HAY, G. P. A.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Shortest and Quickest Route

—TO—

ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST.

Two fast trains daily running
through solid from Danville to St.
Louis without change, with connect-
ing cars from Lexington as follows:

Lv. Lexington 5.45 am.
Lv. Danville 5.30 am.
Lv. Louisville 9.00 am.
Ar. St. Louis 6.12 pm.
Lv. Lexington 5.00 pm.
Lv. Danville 5.45 pm.
Lv. Louisville 10.15 pm.
Ar. St. Louis 7.32 am.

Vestibuled Coaches and Observa-
tion Cafe and day trains, Pullman
sleeper and Free Reclining Chair Car
on night train in connection with

Queen & Crescent Route

Most direct line to Chattanooga,
Atlanta, Knoxville, Charleston, Flor-
ida and all Southern points, including
Ashville, N. C., and the beautiful
"Land of the Sky" and "Sapphire"
country.

Send two-cent stamp for "Land of
the Sky" booklet and other illus-
trated literature.

W. G. Morgan, D. T. A., Lexing-
ton, Ky.
H. C. King, C. P. & T. A., Lexing-
ton, Ky.
J. F. Logan, T. P. A., Lexington,
Ky.
A. R. Cook, C. P. & T. A., Louis-
ville, Ky.
C. H. Hungerford, D. P. A., Louis-
ville, Ky.
G. B. Allen, A. G. P. A., at St.
Louis, Mo.

ELITE BARBER SHOP,
GARL - GRAWFORD,
Proprietor.

Cold and Hot Baths.

FIVE CHAIRS — NO WAITS.

Only First-class Barbers Employed.

Don't Do Anything
Until You See

TWIN BROS.

Line of Fall and Winter

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

We Sell

HAWES' \$3.00 HAT.

W. L. DOUGLAS'

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

SHOES FOR MEN.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH 'PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

Indications Point to Democratic Victories.

The indications warrant the belief that the Democrats will have a majority
in the next National House of Representatives. It is estimated that New York
and Pennsylvania will each lose ten Republican Congressmen, and that Ohio,
Indiana and Illinois will each lose five. It is believed that Kentucky will cer-
tainly elect ten Democrats, with a good fighting chance to carry the Eleventh
district—the Gibraltar of Republicanism.

You Owe It to Your Party.

Tuesday is election day, and the first thing for every Democrat to do on
next Tuesday morning is to go to the polls of the regular election in your pre-
cinct and put your stamp under the rooster. There is so much interest man-
ifested in the primary that the regular election may be overlooked. Let's see
to it that Bourbon county gives an increased Democratic majority.

We might also add that you owe it to your party after voting in the regular
election to go to the primary booth and vote for McCreary for United States
Senator and Hays for Governor.

Primary Funds Short.

Mott Ayres, the chairman of the State Primary Committee, has notified
Mr. James Thompson, chairman of the Bourbon County Democratic Commit-
tee, that he would send him \$123 to defray the expenses of the primary in Bour-
bon county. Mr. Thompson replied to Mr. Ayres and told him if he could not
send a sufficient amount to cover the expenses, which would be at least \$250,
he need not send any to him for he did not propose to have anything do with it.

Mott Ayres is one of the main spokes of the Frankfort machine; it was
figured out that an assessment of \$32,000, would be sufficient to hold this pri-
mary and that amount should be in the hands of Mr. Ayres and his assistants.
and why is it that he wants the people throughout the State to pay for holding
the primary? It is but the unadulterated gall of the "machine." The fact of
the business is that Beckham and Hager had this primary called at this time,
thinking that they would have no opposition and the State Central Committee
would declare them the nominees. They were mistaken however, and are now
having their main guy, Brigadier General Mott Ayres, begging the people to
serve as election officers without pay, and to have others contribute to furnish
booths, etc., to hold the election.

The expenses of the election in a number of counties, as probably in Bour-
bon, will have to be paid by the Democrats of the county if any primary is held.

Down With the "Bosses" and Up With the People.

With this issue we make our last appeal to the Democrats of Bourbon county
to support Senator McCreary for re-election to the Senate. We believe that
Senator McCreary is better equipped for this high office than is Governor Beck-
ham. We consider him a stronger man mentally and a cleaner man morally
than Governor Beckham. We believe he is entitled to a second term as an
indorsement of his fidelity and ability. We believe that it is best for Demo-
cracy, for Mr. McCreary to win his race.

Let us have in Kentucky a full Democracy, one that is not run by "boss"
rule, or by any set of "bosses." Let us forever put an end to machine rule
in Kentucky on November 6th.

Governor Beckham and his friends having been put in a bad plight by the
exposure of the Haly letter, are attempting to oppose its effect by flooding the
mails showing up Noel Gaines' record. There is not one thing said against
Gaines that Haly, Beckham & Co., did not know before they appointed him to
his high position. Haly was raised in the same town with Gaines and knew
his history and yet gave him his chief position in his office, and because Gaines
exposed his hand now denounces him in the bitterest terms. Whatever side
may be true between Gaines and Haly the letter certainly is in accord with
the facts as they existed at the time and thoroughly tells the position of du-
plicity and double dealing at Frankfort by the Beckham leaders. If Gaines
was such a rascal as Beckham makes him out why did he appoint him to high
office? Beckham knew all the facts about Gaines in connection with the Hunter
matter which happened ten years ago, and yet in the face of all gave him
high position. His criticism of Gaines now will not fool anybody or help Beck-
ham in his race.

While Beckham is preaching morality and purity in politics his henchmen
over the State, with his consent, are preparing, if possible to steal the elec-
tion. Parading as a purist in public, in private he is exerting every means,
fair and foul, to win the nomination. In our sister city of Lexington the
friends of Governor Beckham, with his consent, have registered 1,200 negro
voters as Democrats at so much per head, and will vote every one of them for
Beckham in the Primary. Such disgraceful proceedings ought to defeat any
man who sanctions it and especially the man who is to be the chief beneficiary
of this fraud. The cause of the Governor must be desperate when he has to
rely on black Republicans to help him out. He has been claiming that the law-
less element was behind McCreary, but when he hears the wire he calls to his
aid the worst type of Kentucky citizens. Will the white Democrats of Ken-
tucky stand for such proceedings? Will they be humiliated by having a Senator
nominated by a purchasable negro vote? We cannot believe it, and for the
good of the party sincerely protest against his methods.

How long will the Democrats of Kentucky stand for the system inaugu-
rated by Beckham of taxing employees of institutions part of their salaries to
defray his campaign expenses? How long will they stand for a system of holding
up corporate institutions and demanding financial aid for campaign funds? How
long will the Democrats of Kentucky have nominations for office distributed to
the man who can put up a pile to help in campaigns for the machine.

In the appointment of officials the quest on under the Beckham regime is
not who will best serve the Commonwealth, but who can deliver the most votes
to the machine. The Beckham policy of appointing officers seems to mean that
the one appointed must give a perpetual mortgage upon himself and his friends
and bow forever to the dictates of the machine. If Beckham goes to the
Senate this infamous policy will continue. The time is now ripe to stop it, and
let every Democrat do his duty on November 6 in this direction.

Beckham is making a plea to the country people on the temperance ques-
tion, but he has never explained how the managers of his campaign sold out
the country people, body and soul, to the American Tobacco Company for
\$15,000. Beckham lays great stress in his speeches on some things the Senate
Investigating Committee said and did, but he is as silent as the tomb about this
fact which was brought out in Committee. Will the country people vote for
a man who allowed his campaign managers to take \$15,000 from this great cor-
poration that the farmers are fighting? There is not a farmer in Kentucky but
who feels that he is oppressed by this great tobacco corporation, and yet when
anyone in the Legislature wants legislation in favor of the tobacco grower the
Beckham henchmen always passed the word down the line that they must not be
hurt because they put \$15,000 in the campaign fund. The only law which ever
protected the tobacco growers was the McCain law, and yet Governor Beckham
had his friends to repeat it and to say to the tobacco grower that the buyer
could steal ten pounds out of every hoghead and not pay a cent for it. Truly
a great reformer to appeal to the farmers of Kentucky.

If the methods of raising money to defeat Joe Blackburn by the machine
were made public, if the various offices parcelled out to corrupt legislators were
made public, if the rank and file could but take a look into that dark chapter
of Democratic politics where could not be a doubt of the defeat and its leaders.

Let us put men at the head of affairs who will not stoop to the low plane
of Beckham politics. No wonder the Courier-Journal says it has suppressed
many facts which would damage Beckham in his present race. Democrats dis-
like to make such disclosures, but for the protection of the party and the people
from such political pirates the time has come to act. Take off your coat on
November 6 and go to the polls and work for James B. McCreary for Senator.
Your conscience will be better for a day's work of this kind and you will have
served your party and country well. Let your motto be "Down with bosses
and up with the people." Democrats, as friends of Senator McCreary we ask
you, from this good hour until the polls close on November 6, to help win a vic-
tory for decency, honor and fair play in Kentucky politics.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE TIME CARD

[In Effect Sept. 2, 1906.]

Arrival and Departure of Trains At and From Paris.

ARRIVES AT PARIS FROM

DEPARTS FROM PARIS FOR

Knoxville, Tenn.....	5:28 am	Cincinnati, O.....	5:35 am
Lexington, Ky.....	5:31 am	Maysville, Ky.....	6:25 am
*Cynthiana, Ky.....	7:40 am	Lexington, Ky.....	7:15 am
*Lexington, Ky.....	7:48 am	*Maysville, Ky.....	7:55 am
*Maysville, Ky.....	7:45 am	*Lexington, Ky.....	7:55 am
*Rowland, Ky.....	7:43 am	*Cincinnati, O.....	8:00 am
*Lexington, Ky.....	7:48 am	*Rowland, Ky.....	8:05 am
Lexington, Ky.....	9:00 am	*Lexington, Ky.....	8:15 am
Cincinnati, O.....	10:58 am	Lexington, Ky.....	9:20 am
Maysville, Ky.....	11:00 am	Lexington, Ky.....	11:05 am
Lexington, Ky.....	11:00 am	Knoxville, Tenn.....	11:10 am
Cynthiana, Ky.....	11:45 am	Maysville, Ky.....	11:50 am
Lexington, Ky.....	12:56 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	11:50 am
Lexington, Ky.....	1:50 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	12:00 am
Lexington, Ky.....	2:45 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	1:00 pm
*Maysville, Ky.....	3:20 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	2:00 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	3:25 pm	Cincinnati, O.....	3:35 pm
Knoxville, Tenn.....	3:28 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	3:40 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	4:55 pm	*Lexington, Ky.....	5:05 pm
*Rowland, Ky.....	5:10 pm	*Rowland, Ky.....	5:40 pm
*Cincinnati, O.....	5:13 pm	*Lexington, Ky.....	5:42 pm
Maysville, Ky.....	5:35 pm	*Cynthiana, Ky.....	6:15 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	5:50 pm	*Maysville, Ky.....	6:20 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	6:10 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	6:20 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	7:10 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	7:20 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	9:40 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	9:50 pm
Cincinnati, O.....	10:30 pm	Lexington, Ky.....	10:35 pm
Lexington, Ky.....	12:00 pm	Knoxville, Tenn.....	10:38 pm

NOTE—(*) daily except Sunday. (+) Sunday only. Without mark, daily.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

DUFFY'S

Pure Malt Whiskey.

NOTHING BETTER FOR

Medical and Family Use.

No Fusel oil. Made of Pure Malt. Prescribed by all
physicians and used in the foremost hospitals. Cures
consumption, grip and malaria

We also sell the following brands of whiskey: Van-
Hook, Sam Clay, Mellwood, Poindexter, Chicken Cock,
(in bond).

OLD VAN HOOK, \$2 per gal.

L. SALOSHIN,

Both 'Phone—Home 255; E. Tenn. 29.

Corner Main and Seventh, - - Paris, Ky.

Cancers Cured Without Knife or Pain.



Guarantee a Cure in Every Case I Undertake

REFERENCES—Any Citizen of Paris. Address me at Paris, Ky.

W. R. SMITH, Lock Box 631.

Special Reduced Rates

VIA

Henderson Route

TO

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Col., San Francisco, Los
Angeles and San Diego.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION RATES SEASON 1906.

Colonist Rates to California Points

AND

THE GREAT NORTHWEST

Dates of Sale September 15 to October 31, 1906

Ask Us for Full Information.

J. H. GALLAGHER,

L. J. IRWIN,

Trans. Pass. Agent,

General Pass. Agent,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress:
W. P. KIMBALL, of Fayette.

Free Reclining Chair Cars.

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates free reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Pullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis.

BLOCK LIGHTS.

I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantle complete, only 50 cents.
J. J. CONNELLY.

Is the Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weakness. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price only 50c.

Good News to Women.

Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use.

Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists.

WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.
For sale by Oberdorfer.

A Lucky Postmistress.

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Carey, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price 25c.

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like a new person.
Try them 20 cents. Tea or Tablets.
For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Blind as a Bat

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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Eastbrook opened its eyes very wide and caught its breath over the Taunton girl when she swept through it riding cross saddle. To be sure, the town had been reading this long time about the divided skirt, but then the town was also not exactly sure in its mind that riding its streets even upon a proper sidesaddle was not rather bold.

Of course in the country it was different. The very best young women rode there. Moreover, it had come to be a sort of proverb among the plantation folk that the hardest and most reckless riders were town girl visitors. Very few of them had any mercy upon the beasts luckless enough to carry them—this not because they were hard-hearted, but from sheer ignorance and the pure animal delight of finding themselves unfettered for a time. They fretted not a little, these town bred riders, when the country folk checked speed at hills or insisted that a horse should have a chance to blow a bit after a hard gallop.

Possibly envy, the least touch, gave edge to their disapproval of Edith Taunton. Edith had a fortune and three fine saddle horses. As if that were not enough, Billy Drayton fell into a way of sharing her early gallops. Until she came back to the old homestead Billy had not seen a sunrise once a year. It was provokingly significant, this change in him. He had been the despair of the town matchmakers. He was a governor's grandson, rich, good looking, good humored. Further, he was a squire of dames so nobly impartial nobody ever yet had been able to establish a claim to him. The people he regarded most and was readiest to serve were meek old ladies who had known his mother and very little girls.

Edith, very, he insisted, only a big little girl, very lone and lorn in her big empty house. What he did not say was that he thought her coming back to it something so fine and brave he was bent on helping her fight down the loneliness and make her own social place.

This in the beginning—until the town gossips took to craning the neck, shaking the head and drawing aside the least bit when the girl came among them. Billy saw the head shaking, the drawing back, a long time before she did. She was open and unsuspicious as daylight and had no thought of treading on the corns of town propriety in anything she did. But, being also full of quick intuitions, after awhile she understood.

And then? Then only she really did set out to horrify the good gentlemen. She drove tandem through the middle of the square, sitting up very straight, looking neither to right nor left, but pulling up at the corner by the bank to pick up Billy and take him away with her. Next week it was a card party—wholly masculine in composition, except for Edith herself and the colorless cousin who served as her companion. There were wine and cigars and a supper afterward—a very late supper.

The town thrilled with the horror of it. But not as it did a little later, when everybody knew that thereafter, upon Sunday evenings, Edith meant to be at home to her friends.

If Billy had known in time that never would have come to pass. But he had gone away for a fortnight right after the night at cards, first making Edith promise to have no more such assemblies until he was there to give her countenance and protection.

When he came back and found the mischief done, he was in a sad taking. "I see just one way out of it—you have got to marry me, else you won't have a rag of reputation left," he said, pretending to shake her hand.

Edith made a mutinous mouth at him. "Suppose we try some other sacrificial lamb. Aren't you most too old and tough?" she asked, her eyes dancing wickedly.

Billy grinned cheerfully. "You can have carloads of 'em for the taking, nice white baa lambs, but I don't believe they'd be the least effectual," he said. "You see, what you need, really, is not a sacrifice, but a scapegoat. I'm strong enough to have your sins confessed over my head and thenceforth imputed to me."

"But scapegoats have to be sent away, out into the wilderness. I learned that much at Sunday school, and I can't have you go away," Edith protested. "Besides, I am not doing anything horrid. I shall go to church mornings just the same. As for the evenings, you know yourself other girls go to church then, mainly to have somebody see them home and stay all hours afterward making love to them. I really feel like a missionary—the boys can come here and rest or talk or do anything they please. As it is now, they have no choice at all—they must either mope at home or go out and court somebody—and that must be dreadfully wearing."

"It is," Billy said fervently, his eyes reminiscent. "But my dear girl, you had better give it up. Get a telegram calling you away. I'll send it if your conscience is against fibbing."

"My conscience is not against anything necessary, and you know fits are necessary," Edith interrupted. "But I have much more conscience against

backing out of anything just because I'm afraid of some old tabby cats and young ones."

"Tabby cats have claws," Billy said oracularly.

Edith looked at him doubtfully a minute. "I know. They try even to scratch you," she said. And then quickly, her eyes flaming, "They actually came here, three of them, to tell me about your past?"

"They did?" Billy's voice was deadly quiet. "And you?"

"I said it did not interest me to know about it; all I was concerned with was your future," Edith answered, her voice trembling a little, although her eyes were brave.

Billy got up and stretched himself. "That settles it," he said. "Name the day, right off, so I can go order wedding cards."

Edith did name the day, but not until she had stood out against him a week. She might not have given in even then but for the ordeal at church. Not only was she cut right and left—the minister preached at her—not by name, of course, but in a fashion more than unmistakable.

Billy was there, across the aisle, glum and furious. After service he half led her out, and walked away with her, his head high. But even that did not hurt like the furtive yet swagging airs of the three men who called in the evening. There was farther something of patronage about them.

Altogether they made Edith hate them, but not as she hated herself. She was full of quick kindness and had not meant hurt or affront to anybody—at least not in the beginning. Dully she wondered why her townfolk would not understand she had come back to them because her interest lay among them and had been eager to help in all good works if only she had been permitted.

But she held up her head and laughed and jested till the latest of her callers took himself away. Then silently she held out her hand to Billy. He understood and announced an early wedding day.

It was a church wedding, with the house jammed to the last inch. After it the newly married settled back into their old ways, going a pace that kept them the talk of the town.

They were very gay and desperately unhappy. Edith could not get away from a sense that Billy had married her wholly out of chivalry. Billy was old enough to know better, but he was proving the adage that love, which may make a fool a wise man, may likewise make a wise man a fool. He tormented himself with the thought that he had taken advantage of Edith's extremity. She must know he had loved her from their very first meeting, but she was shy and proud and high with him, notwithstanding she was his dutiful wife.

He left her much to herself and took pains to make her know that she was as free as ever. Edith resented the freedom. Billy ought to understand that she wanted to obey him—make him at least that poor recompense for his sacrifice.

Thus they ate out their hearts in cross purposes, cross miscomprehensions, until Ashbel Clare came to visit them. Ashbel was reputed a dangerous person—tall and slight and handsome, with deep seeing eyes. A glamour of romance hung about him. After the first day Billy wondered, with catching breath, if he had been quite wise to fling a man like Ashbel across Edith's path.

She was clearly fascinated by him. They were forever walking about the big, scrubby garden or along the strip of lawn in full sight of passersby and all the while absorbed in talk. Edith was brighter, too—quite her old, winsome self. Ashbel seemed equally captivated. He roused himself as Billy had not seen him since they were lads together.

So the days went by, mounting into weeks, at last into a month, and Billy was in torment. He had made a grim and mannerly third for the most part of the time. Still he was sure the two had some secret understanding. He had made up his mind to endure to the end. There was no danger of dishonor. Dishonor and Edith could not come together in his mind. But when he was quite sure—if he were quite sure—he would find a way out of it. His father had died of heart disease. There were ways of ending yourself without making a scandal. He would make an end of himself gladly if only that way lay Edith's happiness.

The first thing was to make his will. Ashbel Clare surprised him at it. Billy was glad. He wanted Ashbel to know, to understand how entirely he had trusted his wife and his friend. So he thrust the paper into Clare's hand, saying gruffly:

"Read that! You see I've some decent instincts if I am half a savage."

"I see. Everything, great or small, to your wife," Ashbel said, then with a whimsical, half dreamy smile, "Do you know that she's the most fascinating creature alive?"

"Just what she says of you," Billy growled, signing his name with a blurred flourish.

Ashbel bent over him, laughing softly. "The perception does credit to her mind," he said. "As for her heart, Billy, you brute, that knows no better than to belong to you wholly, and you won't see it, you blind, blind bat!"

A soft, stifled sob, the patter of swift, light feet, sounded at the door. Billy followed them, caught his wife in his arms and said, with his lips on her forehead: "Darling! Darling! If you really do love me!"

"Hush," Edith said, with her hand over his lips. "You were a blind bat. Even jealousy could not make you see."

A Bright Recruit.

Lieutenant (examining soldier)—What should you do if you met an enemy on the field of battle?

Soldier—Shoot him dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Right. And what should you do if you met a whole battalion of the enemy?

Soldier—Shoot them dead, sir.

Lieutenant—You couldn't by yourself. You should fall back and give warning. What should you do if you met a cow belonging to the enemy?

Soldier—Shoot it dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Wrong.

Soldier—Fall back and give warning.

Lieutenant—Wrong again. You should catch hold of it by the horns and bring it into camp. Now tell me what you should do if you met me in the field.

Soldier—Shoot you dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Rubbish! I'm not an enemy! I wear the same uniform as you do.

Soldier—Fall back and give warning.

Lieutenant—Wrong, stupid! I'm not a battalion of the enemy.

Soldier—Well, then, I'd catch hold of you by the horns and lead you into camp.

Lieutenant—You—

—Lustige Blatter.

Stevenson's Grave.

No English novelist rests in a more eccentric spot than that chosen by Robert Louis Stevenson, who is buried on the summit of the forest-clad Vaila, in the island of Samoa. The day after his death at Vailima, in 1894, his remains were carried to the top of this precipitous and picturesque peak by sixty sturdy Samoans, who had loved and now mourned their dead chief, Tautiila. A party of forty had previously cut a pathway through the thick, tangled wood with knives and axes, while another party had prepared the grave. With infinite care and trouble they bore him shoulder high over the rough ground to his last long home, and there, under the starry sky, they left him to sleep forever, with the Pacific at his feet. On either side of his tombstone is a bronze plate. One bears the words, "The Tomb of Tautiila," while the other is inscribed with his own requiem, beginning:

"Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie."

The American Buffalo.

The buffalo is the bulkiest living land animal native to North America. A full grown buffalo bull stands about five feet eight or ten inches at the shoulder and weighs about 1,800 pounds. But specimens of over six feet at the withers have been recorded, and Mr. Hornaday tells me that he weighed a living bull at 2,190 pounds. A full grown cow stands about four feet eight at the shoulders and, according to Audubon, weighs about 1,200 pounds, though Henry says seldom over 700 or 800 pounds. The lower weight seems to be nearer the average run, but I have seen cows that stood as high and looked as heavy as ordinary bulls. —Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's.

Fish Sold Alive.

Flensburg, a seaport town on the east coast of Schleswig-Holstein, has an excellent system of bringing to port fish which are intended for immediate consumption. Instead of packing the fish in the hold of the vessel the fishermen use flat, oblong boxes, drilled with holes to allow free access of water, and into these the live fish are placed as soon as caught and are towed under water. By this means the fish are kept alive until the harbor is reached, and they are then taken out of the boxes and sold alive on the quay, so that there can be no question as to their absolute freshness.

Life Preserver Seats.

Some pleasure steamers on the English coast employ a very good idea in connection with a few of their deck chairs. They are really air tight boxes to which a back and sides have been added. They stand back to back in the middle of the deck and are kept together by means of a piece of wood across the top. When this is removed the seats can be opened on hinges. If the vessel got wrecked the seats could be opened and flung overboard, and they would form a buoyant raft for passengers to cling to.—London Mail.

What the Jury Thought.

"Platman, I hear you were arrested the other day for insulting and browbeating a janitor. How did you come out?"

"I was tried for it and acquitted."

"On the ground that it was justifiable?"

"No; the jury couldn't be made to believe such a thing was possible."—Chicago Tribune.

Study Yourself.

In order to judge of the inside of others study your own, for men in general are very much alike, and though one has one prevailing passion and another has another, yet their operations are much the same, and whatever engages or disgusts, pleases or offends you in others will engage, disgust, please or offend others in you.—Chesterfield.

They Knew Him.

Knox—It seems that Graphier's acquaintances are all very shrewd people. Jenks—Did he tell you that? Knox—He implied as much. He announced the other day that he doesn't owe anybody a dollar.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Feminine Amenities.

"Yes, dear, I was married last month. I'd like you to call on me and see the pretty little flat I have."

"I've seen him, my dear!"—Life.

Every being that can live can do something. This let him do.—Carlyle.

In Wall Street

By EDITH M. DOANE

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Jack Bentley was permitting himself the luxury of a day off. He felt that he was entitled to it.

For a month past the situation had been too tense, the excitement too keen, for any thought beyond the whirl of the ticker.

The firm of Curtice & Co., stock brokers, was the medium through which a wealthy syndicate had manipulated the stock market to its own advantage. Bentley, the junior partner of Curtice & Co., had labored steadily at his post on the floor of the exchange, cool and imperturbable in the midst of the rising storm, and only the day before the deal had been pulled off successfully.

And now upon this bright morning in early summer Jack Bentley was feeling decidedly well satisfied with life in general. His part of the transaction had been well handled, his share in the way of commissions was distinctly gratifying, and in addition he had cleaned up a neat little sum by going into the deal on his own hook.

It was getting well into July, and as Bentley's automobile whirled up Fifth avenue his mind turned longingly from the city, sweltering in midsummer heat, to the vision of a clubhouse in the heart of the Berkshire hills.

It was a picture often in his thoughts. The long, low, rambling clubhouse, with its old fashioned garden at one side, a little winding brook sparkling and splashing between clumps of fern and low banks, willow fringed; a girl, sweet and gracious, her white frock cool against a great moss covered boulder, the sunlight falling through the leaves in flickering shadows on her soft, fair hair.

In the height of the fight he had received her letter. "You'd better come," she wrote. "It's as lovely as ever here," and at the end again, "Do come." He had smiled as he telegraphed his answer. There was no doubt of his attitude where Constance Elliott was concerned.

A great longing for country sights and sounds swept over him, for the woods and hills and her. A little while and he would have them. A few days' attention to straightening out the aftermath of the great fight and then—Constance had no parents to object, and even her old crumdeon of a guardian—strange how he had always mistrusted that man—could not fail to be impressed by the tidy sun he had pulled out of the late deal.

Where Fifth avenue broadens into the plaza he mechanically lessened speed, his mind still with the girl in the Berkshires as the huge car turned smoothly into Central park.

And the first person his eyes lighted on was Constance Elliott.

The next instant he was before her, cap in hand, and she rose in astonishment to meet him. For a second they faced each other, he scarcely crediting the evidences of his senses, she coloring prettily and holding out one slim hand in cordial greeting.

"I phoned to your office this morning, but you were not there."

"Is anything wrong?" he asked uneasily.

"Nothing, except that I return to the country this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and I thought—"

"I am wondering," he interrupted, laughing uncertainly to cover his hurt, "why I might not have known you were in town?"

"But I wasn't, not until late last night, and Mr. Sheldon did not wish any one to know. He wired me yesterday to come at once. You know, he has managed everything for me just as much since I have been of age as he did before." She hesitated, flushing with excitement. "Jack," she cried, "it is a great secret, but I am going to be very rich."

He regarded her gravely.

"Through some stock deal," she went on, with feminine vagueness. "Perhaps you've heard of it. Mr. Sheldon has made ever so much money lately—yesterday—and I am to make a lot in the same way. He has all my securities. I gave them to him this morning."

"Do you mean you have given that man all your money?" Bentley blurted out.

Had Sheldon appropriated the girl's money to his own use? That same instant Bentley was sure of it. His brain, used to quick deductions, leaped from the rumor on the street that Sheldon had been badly hit to the sudden wire to Constance—the secrecy—the misrepresentation. These, coupled with the man's well known shrewdness, could mean only one thing. Sheldon had lost heavily and intended to recoup with Constance's money.

His first impulse was to tell her of the deception that was being practiced upon her. But she would not believe him. Besides, he was not absolutely certain of it and might alarm her needlessly.

How he accomplished what followed he never clearly knew. He heard a voice he hardly recognized as his own claiming a pressing engagement and begging her to lunch with him later.

He saw the surprise in her eyes succeeded by frank acceptance of his explanation, he heard each infection of her dear voice as she promised to meet him, and then a moment later he was speeding toward lower Broadway. Once only did his pace lessen, and then only so long as it took him

to rush up the steps of his apartment and slip something small and shining into the pocket of his long, loose coat.

The situation from Sheldon's point of view was bad enough without the interference of Jack Bentley, who had entered his private office with scant ceremony.

"Mr. Sheldon," said that young man abruptly, "I learned an hour ago that you have, through misrepresentation, appropriated certain securities belonging to Miss Elliott."

For once Sheldon's self possession deserted him. "What lie is this?" he cried, half rising from his chair.

"And," continued Bentley coolly, "I have come to get them and return them to her."

"I refuse to give them to you."

"You must."

"I am acting as her agent. By what right do you?"

Bentley leaned across the table. "Mr. Sheldon," he said grimly, "I have come for the papers and intend to get them."

Sheldon, his face livid, reached for the bell, only to find himself confronted by a gleaming pistol barrel accompanied by a white face with blazing, determined eyes.

"Stay where you are till I'm through with you," cried Bentley, at white heat. "Now give them to me."

"I will not."

"You shall!"

"I'll be ruined," gasped Sheldon.

"You'll be ruined if you don't. I'll have you arrested inside of an hour."

The beads of perspiration stood out on Sheldon's forehead. With trembling hands he opened a tin box and thrust its contents malignantly across the table.

"Take them, — you!" he cried, with a bitter oath.

And so it was not until Miss Elliott sat opposite Bentley at a table a lunch that she learned how nearly she had been delivered from her "abundance of riches." She sat speechless, watching Bentley with beautiful, horrified eyes as he laid bare the deception that had been practiced upon her, touching lightly upon his own part in the affair.

"Oh," she said in an unsteady voice, "what can I say to you? I want to thank you. I cannot—I do not know how."

He leaned forward, his eyes holding hers across the flowers on the center of the table.

"I know," he said under his breath, "but I dare not ask—it is so much!"

She colored a delicious pink, but her eyes met his bravely.

"There is nothing—that could be—too much," she said.

Crows In Nesting Time.

While it is a fact that in places the crow is not destructive to an important degree, it will be a long time before he will be considered a friend of either the farmer or the sportsman—perhaps never. And all the arguments that may be advanced in favor of the crow will not save him from being shot at; killing is a different matter. While those who have grown morbid from reading new nature stuff go to extremes concerning crows, or anything else for that matter, sportsmen as a rule permit the crow to live in peace during the nesting season. It is merely a question of fairness, that dictates their actions in this. It stands to reason that the sportsman who avoids fishing during the spawning season and protects game and game birds in the summer will not molest a crow which has little ones in the nest that would starve if the old birds were killed. I after the young birds have grown strong enough to take care of themselves and all of this black race have resumed active operations against the agriculturist and other birds they must take care of themselves if found guilty of marauding.—Field and Stream.

Disraeli's Ideal of Greatness.

When Disraeli was curly and smart and comparatively unknown, he visited the Royal Exchange of Liverpool in company with Duncan Stewart, a leading merchant of the city. It was at high noon and the exchange was thronged by merchants. The scene so impressed the young member of parliament that he said to Mr. Stewart:

"My ideal of greatness would be that a man should receive the applause of such an assemblage as this—that he should be cheered as he came into this room."

Disraeli went in and came out unnoticed, but several years later he again visited the Liverpool exchange in company with Mr. Stewart. His entrance was greeted by a cheer which spread into a roar and ended in an ovation. The testimony to his political prominence deeply moved Disraeli, who, recalling to Mr. Stewart the remark he had made years before, said, "My ideal test of greatness has been realized."

Courting In the Tyrol.

Tyrolean maidens are by old custom spared the necessity of giving (to) to their "aye" or "no." The first time young man pays a visit as an avowed suitor he brings with him a bottle

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

In England and France the Sale of Alum Baking Powder is prohibited by law because of the injurious effects that follow its use.

The law in the District of Columbia also prohibits Alum in food.

You may live where as yet you have no protection against Alum
The only sure protection against Alum in your Baking Powder is to

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is made from Absolutely pure Cream of Tartar,—a pure Grape product. Aids digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.



Hager's Oratorical Effort.

Judge S. W. Hager spoke at the Court House in this city Wednesday night to about 150 people. He was met at the 5:40 train by the Hon. J. T. Hinton in a carriage and taken to the Windsor Hotel for supper. In the party were Judge Denis Dandridge, Judge Russell Mann, Buckner Woodford, Sr., Wm. Myall and Bruce Miller.

At 7:30 o'clock Judge Hager was introduced to his audience by Judge Dandridge in a few well chosen words. Judge Hager then began to speak and for two hours attempted to answer the charges of Attorney General Hays, his opponent. His answers were satisfactory to his friends but not by any means convincing to his opponents. Judge Hager's idea throughout his speech seemed to be that the Democratic administration should not be criticised by a Democrat, no matter what was done by them, which is rot of the worst kind. He did not refer to the atrocities now being practiced in the insane asylums of the State by appointees of the administration; he did not refer to the matter of having the second lot of school books printed and delivered to the county superintendents, then advertising for bids to print same as a blind to the grafting scheme; he did not explain about the \$5,000 fee paid a certain law firm to collect \$15,000 he refused to pay over to State College, etc., etc. He merely played his audience for a lot of easy marks if he expected to clear up the charges made against Beckham and himself by Attorney General Hays. Mr. Hays carried with him a valise full of records, which he asked every man in his audience to examine. He gave dates and figures and

defied Hager and Beckham to controvert them, and not only to our notion but to the notion of a number that heard Mr. Hager Wednesday night, he utterly failed to give satisfactory replies to a single charge made by Gen. Hays, unless personal abuse answers them. In fact, his speech throughout would impress an unbiased person with the idea that the speaker was nothing more or less than one of those good looking, sleek ward politicians, and surely not a man running for the Governorship of Kentucky.

The fire alarm was turned in after Mr. Hager had launched into his tirade personal abuse and immediately his henchmen began to cry that McCreary and Hays men did it to break up the small crowd present. They were using this as an electioneering scheme early yesterday morning. The truth of the matter is, that some children were out on the town playing some Halloween tricks and this was one of them. They gathered together a lot of leaves into a big pile on fifteenth street, set them afire and turned in the fire alarm. This same trick was played three times on Halloween night a year ago.

Drowning men will grasp at straws and the Beckham-Hager crowd here are grasping at mighty little ones. About a dozen left the Court House when the alarm was given, but my dear friends, don't you know that it doesn't take the fire bell to make people leave a room when one S. W. Hager is attempting to deliver a speech. Why we are astonished at you!

For up-to-date tailor made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs at low prices, go to Harry Simon's.

MATRIMONIAL.

—Mr. Frank Jacobs and Miss Margaret Woods were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Wednesday morning, at 7 o'clock, at the parsonage of the Catholic Church, the Rev. Father James Cusack officiating. Only the immediate relatives were present to witness the ceremony. The couple left on the 8 o'clock train for short bridal trip. A crowd of admiring friends of the popular couple awaited them at the depot and showered them with rice as they boarded the train.

—Mr. Charlie Robinson and Mrs. Mattie Hutsell, both of Lexington, were quietly married at the Court House, yesterday afternoon. Rev. Joseph S. Malone was the officiating minister.

\$24,000 For Kentucky Soldiers.

Captain C. C. Calhoun, of Lexington and Washington, D. C., passed through Lexington Wednesday on his way to Frankfort to pay over to the Auditor \$24,000. This sum has been procured by him from the government to pay the claims of soldiers and officers of two troops of cavalymen recruited in this State during the Spanish-American war.

When this money is paid over to the Auditor for distribution Captain Calhoun will have collected for the soldiers of Kentucky a sum equal almost to \$1,500,000. The majority of the officers and soldiers who will become the beneficiaries of this claim were members of the regiment commanded by the late Col. D. G. Colson.

MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Job printing, neat and cheap. Give me a call. R. M. CALDWELL.

—A party of 16 went hunting Monday and brought in seventy-two rabbits.

—Mrs. Lida Conway, of Lexington, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. G. McClintock.

—Joe W. Mock left Thursday for Cincinnati on business, returning tomorrow.

—Ask about that preparation for cleaning Carpets. JOE W. MOCK.

—Mrs. G. S. Allen returned Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Romulus Payne, of Georgetown.

—Mrs. G. W. Leer returned Saturday after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark, of Paris.

—Smith & Wadell are agents for the world famous Eastman Kodaks and supplies, and will sell them to you as cheap as any dealer in the world.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brice Letton, who have been visiting his brother, Mr. Henry Letton, returned home Monday.

—Miss Katherine Rankin entertained her many friends to a masquerade Tuesday evening from 8 to 12, in honor of her guest, Miss Ruth Bell, of Winchester. The entertainment was a delightful one, long to be remembered by those present.

—We have a large line of the new novels at \$1.25 also a large line of the older choice works at 50 cents the copy. SMITH & WADELL.

—Mrs. E. T. Beeding left Wednesday for a two weeks' visit to friends in Ohio.

—Under the auspices of the Epworth League of the Millersburg Methodist church, Friday evening, November, 2 in the Sunday school room, Rev. William C. Mitchell will deliver a lecture, Subject, "Man, Monkey or Mouse." Mr. Mitchell is of the Methodist Episcopal church, and after receiving an appointment his health failed and his physician advised him to travel and he gives a series of lectures in order to pay his expenses, part of which he leaves with the league here. He comes highly endorsed. Adults 25c, children 15 cents.

—As the ice season is over I would like for all those not having paid their accounts to call and settle.

A. S. BEST.

—Mrs. P. L. Dimmitt was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lula McNamara at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music from Wednesday till today.

—Mr. T. E. Savage was summoned to Paris Wednesday afternoon to assist in the County Clerk's office on account of the death of County Clerk Ed D. Patton.

—The butchering season is now here and we are prepared to butcher and prepare your meat and lard for all who have hogs. PROCTOR & CO.

—A man giving his name as Frank Donahue, a repairer of organs, pianos and sewing machines, will long be remembered to the amount of three dollars by Mrs. James Mitchell. Donahue took board and lodging with Mrs. Mitchell for three days. Tuesday morning he took his little tool box, and left the house and has not been heard of since. Mrs. Mitchell is quite anxious to meet the gentleman once more.

—The most brilliant social event of the season was the Halloween masquerade given by the junior cadets of M. M. I. at the gymnasium on Wednesday evening, from 8 to 12. A large number was in attendance, most of whom were in costume appropriate for the occasion. The Halloween scheme was carried out in everything and we had to draw but little on the imagination to fancy we were living in the bygone days of ghosts, hobgoblins and witches. Everybody had a delightful time and no effort was spared on the part of Mrs. Best and her associates to make the entertainment equal to any of its kind she has ever given.

Funeral designs and cut flowers of all kinds. Jo. Varden, agent. Both 'phones.

Dress Goods of all kinds at low prices can be found at Harry Simon's.

Souvenirs of Paris.

Miniature steins, loving cups, paper knives, etc. The picture of Court House on all of the above. 2-2t PARIS BOOK STORE.

The best line of plaid silks and plaid dress goods can be found at Harry Simon's.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax.

J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Use Jackson's Cough Syrup.

Gone Into Winter Quarters.

The racing stable of Woodford Clay with the exception of Single Shot, has been returned to Kentucky from the East and gone into winter quarters at his farm near this city. Single Shot was shipped to Bennings, where she is scheduled to start in a stake.

In the lot brought back to Kentucky are Outcome, Hard Shot, Qualify, and Kentucky Beau. This season has been the most profitable one in Mr. Clay's career as an owner. In stakes, purses and sales the season has netted him over \$100,000.

Among the stakes won were the Champagne, Prospect and Bay Chester. Much of the success of the stable is due to the careful attention and training given the horses by French Brooks, who has been training for Mr. Clay for a number of years. Mr. Clay has put Brooks in charge of his grand bunch of yearlings which are at the Kentucky Association track, where they will be broken and trained during the winter.

Rubber Gloves, 98 cents at Varden's.

Fresh Today.

Fresh caught fish, cleaned free of charge. Price's sausage, oysters, celery, cranberries, etc.

The best corn-fed home-killed beef. If you want a good steak or roast we can fix you up right.

2-2t MARGOLIN.

For up-to-date tailor-made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs at low prices, go to Harry Simon's.

BROWER'S

Handsome Furniture.

The selection of Furniture shown by us this Fall, especially furniture for the Bed Room, far exceeds any previous display we have ever made in excellence of design and in size. There are twice as many handsome bed room suites here now than ever before.

Furniture for every other room in the home is shown in quantities that enable us to suit every individual taste.

See what we have to offer you before buying—you will then buy right, even if you don't buy of us.

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

Handsome line of Leather Goods, Gold and Silver Novelties and Staples, Bracelets, Rings and Necklaces

Large Stock of Watches and Clocks to Select From. Silver Filled Flat Ware, will wear 50 years. Something New. Everything right, especially the prices.

Louis Hooge.

Jeweler and Silversmith,
334 Main Street, - - Paris. Ky.

Watch This Space

For the Announcement of

Moore &

Offutt's Auction Sale

OF

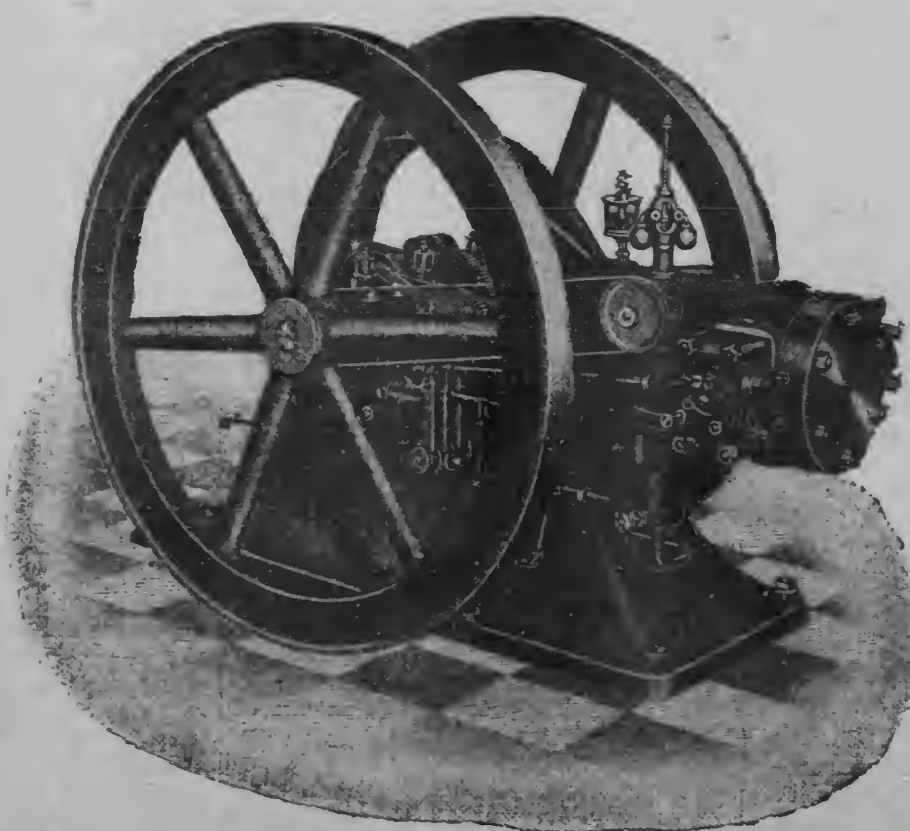
REAL ESTATE

AT

Gorbin, Ky.,

Nov. 20 & 21.

We Are Agents For The
SIMPLEST AND BEST
GASOLINE ENGINES.



See us before you buy.

YERKES & KENNEY

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP. - EDITOR AND OWNER

Imported Woollens.

We have just received a new line of well imported woolen piece goods for our merchant Tailoring Department; come in and select something nobby for your winter suit.

We undoubtedly turn out the swellest tailored made suits this side of New York.

BIRTHS.

In this city, on October 30, to the wife of Alvin Davis, nee Iva Perry, a son.

Dr. Bowen the Optician.

Dr. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s new store Thursday, November 8th. Examination free.

If Red Cross Flour pleases you, tell your friends, if not, tell us. Made by E. F. Spears & Sons. 24-tf

Big Real Estate Sale.

Moore & Offutt's big real estate sale, at Corbin, Ky., will take place November 20th and 21st. Watch their space on page 4 for particulars.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax. J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Harry Simon, agent for Trio Taffeta Silk, Bonnet and Clifton Bond Silk.

Two Full Moons.

October enjoyed the distinction of having two full moons—a very unusual astronomical occurrence. There was one on the second of the month; and other on the thirty-first.

Children's Leggings.

Children's fancy leggings in black, white and red, the latest, at GEO. M'WILLIAMS'.

Special Registration.

The three days special registration closed Wednesday night at 9 o'clock. During the three days there were registered 108 Democrats, 9 Republicans, 3 Independents and 1 non-committal.

The leading brand of flour now sold is the Red Cross made by E. F. Spears & Sons. 24-tf

Can't shoot Rabbits Yet.

If you buy a dead rabbit with its hide full of shot you will know that it has not been caught in a trap nor by a dog, but that the law has been violated in taking its life. Rabbits cannot be shot lawfully until November 15th.

Reunion Service at Christian Church.

There will be great reunion services at the Christian Church next Sunday. Brother Morgan has sent a pastoral letter to all the families of the Church and congregation, urging attendance and a great response is expected. Those who come in carriages are to be asked to find some who are old or frail and bring them along.

Before buying don't fail to examine Harry Simon's line of tailor-made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs.

Poll Tax Collector.

Road Supervisor C. F. Redmon has appointed Jos. Quisenberry as delinquent poll tax collector. Mr. Quisenberry has started to work and you will have to pay your poll tax or do a day's work on the county roads.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax. J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Saloon Business Sold.

Newt. Current and Stout Leer sold their saloon business yesterday to T. A. ("Bundy") Vimont, of Millersburg. Mr. Vimont will move to Paris and take charge of the business at once.

Received Daily.

We received a fresh shipment of oysters and fresh fish every day. We dress fish to suit the customer free of charge. We deliver goods promptly. 30-2t MARGOLEN.

Announcement.

The engagement of George W. Cable, the author, and Miss Eva Stevenson, of Lexington, Ky., has been announced in letters written from the East by Miss Stevenson to friends in Kentucky. The marriage, it is stated in these letters, will take place in a few weeks.

Increasing Business of Paris.

Tending to show the gradually increasing business of Paris, we print below the statement of Postmaster Earlywine: Receipts for month of October, 1906, \$1,334.67; receipts for month of October, 1905, \$1,091.22; showing an increase of this month of October over last year of \$243.5, and a corresponding increase over the same month for the year of 1904 of \$413.60. All Paris needs is a hustling, up-to-date Board of Trade, that will go after business and factories to locate in Paris. We have the country to draw from, we have the resources and we have the money—all we need is the push.

If you want to save money on cloaks and hats attend the Bargain Sale now on at Cincinnati Bargain Store.

New Law Partnership.

Hon. E. M. Dickson, of this city, has entered into a law partnership with Walton & Walton, of Lexington, under the firm name of Walton, Dickson & Walton.

This new firm should do an extensive practice, as Mr. Dickson has for years been one of the leading lights of the Paris bar, while Judge Walton has for a number of years been one of Fayette county's most successful attorneys. The junior member of the firm is a recent graduate of Yale Law School, and a promising young lawyer. The firm will have offices both in the Trust Company Building in Lexington, and in the Elks' building in this city, and will practice in the courts of Fayette, Bourbon and adjacent counties, and in the Court of Appeals and the Federal Courts.

PERSONALS.

—W. A. Parker left yesterday for Mississippi on a business trip.

—Robt. Frank left Wednesday night to visit friends at Dallas, Tex.

—Mr. Robt. F. Adair, of near town, is visiting friends at Dayton, O.

—Miss Mildred Davis, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Miss Helen Davis.

—Oscar Peddicord returned yesterday from Swango Springs much improved in health.

—Mrs. Nathan Bayles, Sr., is visiting at Shelbyville, and will go from there to Eminence.

—Mrs. Princess Long left this morning for Stanford, where she gives a concert tonight.

—Misses Dorothy and Gladys Talbott have returned from several months sojourn in Colorado.

—Mrs. W. R. Blakemore, of Chicago, who has been visiting relatives here for several weeks returned to her home Wednesday.

—Mrs. A. P. Alis, who has been the guest of Mrs. Evelyn Buck, left Wednesday to visit friends in Lexington and Nicholasville.

—Mrs. Jesse Turney left Wednesday to join a house party composed of her sisters, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Lawrence White, in Montgomery county.

—Messrs. Ed Turner, J. M. Taylor, Tom Rice, J. C. Elgin and T. F. Brannon, compose a fishing party now fishing on the Cumberland river in Pulaski county.

—Mrs. First and daughter, Miss First, who have been the guests of Mrs. Nellie S. Highland for the past week, left for Chicago and will go from there to their home at Camden, N. J.

—Mr. and Mrs. Everett Ham arrived yesterday from Chicago for a short visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. January. Mr. Ham is convalescing from the terrible injury he received in automobile accident in Chicago about a month ago.

—Masters Edgar and Keith Vansant, the two handsome and gallant little son of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Vansant, entertained about forty of their little friends with a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday from 4 to 7 p. m. The home was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, ferns, cut flowers and hobbobolins. In every window of the house was a hobbobolin, giving the place a very attractive appearance from the outside. The Hallowe'en scheme was carried out throughout the evening in appropriate games, as well as in decorations. Little squashes, with goodies were given to each guest as a souvenir. A delicious lunch was served.

—Mrs. Anne Fretwell Prichard gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. J. W. Graham, of Santa Barbara, Cal. The guest of honor looked beautiful in a gown of black jet, with elaborate diamond ornaments. The house was tastefully decorated with chrysanthemums and autumn leaves. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by her mother, Mrs. Lan Fretwell, Elder Carey E. Morgan, Mrs. Carey E. Morgan and Miss Sadie Hart, of Millersburg.

—Mrs. Graham was formerly Miss Birdie Pollock, of this city, and while here was the recipient of much attention from her old friends. She left Wednesday morning for New York to visit her friend, Miss Ide, daughter of ex-Governor Ide, of the Philippines, who is shortly to wed Mr. Bourke Cochran, the famous orator and statesman, the prospective bride, Miss Marjorie Ide, arriving at San Francisco Tuesday from Manila.

Use Jackson's Cough Syrup.

Just received a new line of the famous Gage Bros. hats. HARRY SIMON.

Rubber Gloves, 98 cents at Varden's.

Notice.

The members of the Bourbon County Democratic Committee are hereby notified to meet at the Court House, in Paris, Ky., at 1:30 p. m., on Monday, November 5, 1906. If any of the members have any election seals or keys to the boxes, please bring them to the meeting. JAMES THOMPSON, Chairman.

Manufacturers sample sale at Cincinnati Bargain Store now on.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. Mr. Bell, of Clintonville, will preach at the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday morning.

—Rev. J. P. Strother will preach at Palmer School House, near town, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—Mrs. Frank Lyons, formerly Miss Ethel Curtis, was baptized at the Catholic Church Sunday, and received the first communion Monday.

—Pastor Geo. W. Clarke will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday. Morning subject, "If God Be For Us, Who Can Be Against Us?" Evening, "The Wages of Sin is Death."

—Rev. Joseph S. Malone will fill his pulpit at First Presbyterian Church, Fifth and Pleasant streets, Sunday morning. Subject, "Temptation of Jesus." No evening service.

—Rev. J. S. Meridith, of Virginia, former pastor here, will preach Sunday at 10:30 a. m., at St. Peter's Episcopal Church. Rev. Meridith is guest at Mr. C. J. Clarke's, where Mrs. Meridith was already a guest.

—Preparatory services have been held every night this week at the Baptist Church for the meeting which begins Sunday. Rev. W. E. Foster, of Louisville, will come Monday to assist the pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Clarke.

—Memorial services will be held at the Catholic cemetery, in this city, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, by Rev. Father James L. Gorey, Chancellor of the Diocese of Covington. In the event of inclement weather, the services will be held at the Church of the Annunciation.

—Elder Carey E. Morgan's morning subject at the Christian Church will be "The Rough Road and The White Robes." Revelations 7th chapter and 14th verse. Evening, a chart sermon on "New Testament Conversions." The evening sermon will be illustrated with large chart.

Geo. Crosdale Thrown From Buggy and Receives Serious Injuries.

Mr. Geo. Crosdale while out driving yesterday afternoon with his sister-in-law, Miss Ida Arkle, near the Fair Grounds, the horse became frightened at an interurban car and became unmanageable, turning the buggy over. The occupants were caught under the vehicle and both had narrow escape from instant death. Miss Arkle escaped unhurt, but Mr. Crosdale was not so fortunate. He received three long gashes in his head and it is feared his skull is fractured.

Flowers of all kinds. Call Jo. S. Varden. Both 'phones.

Law Partnership.

The undersigned have formed a partnership for the practice of law with offices on 5th floor Trust Co. Building, Lexington, and 2d floor of Elks' Building, Paris, Ky. Special attention will be given to business in Fayette, Bourbon and adjacent counties.

MATTHEW WALTON.
EMMETT M. DICKSON.
MATT. S. WALTON.

Nov. 1, 1906.

2t

COAL!

For Coal call Lee Starke. Phones 52.

What
Mitchell
Says.

We serve Ice Cream
Soda Water every day
in the year except Sunday.
Also the best
Hot Chocolate you
ever drank.
Get a pound of my
famous Home Made
Candies.

Yours truly,

C. B. MITCHELL.

Fancy
Mackerel

AT

ROCHE'S

CHEESE.

Pineapple.

Edam.

Old English.

N. Y. Cream.

Neufchatel.

Imperial Cream.

Philadelphia Cream.

FEE'S

INDIAN POTTERY.

Reproductions of
Prehistoric
Indian Art.

Authoritative In All
Details.

Fac Simile of Art as Practiced by the Aborigines.

For Sale by

SHIRE & FITHIAN.

Watch our window for the above, and the latest things in up-to-date Jewelry. We have both 'phones.

ELABORATE
OPENING

— OF —

Fine Furs

— ON —

Saturday, October 27

and

Monday, October 29.

Orders will also be
taken for remodeling
Fur Garments.

Embry & Co.

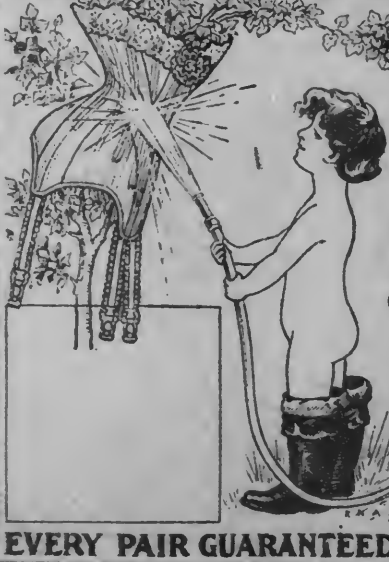
141-143

East Main St.,
Lexington,
Ky.

Electric Wiring!

I am prepared to do wiring in store-rooms, offices and residences for electric lights or bells, in a scientific manner. Satisfaction guaranteed.
28-sep-3mo BRUCE ADAIR.
Both 'phones 61.

WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS



WARNER'S RUST PROOF CORSETS

Are proving daily their true worth for service, comfort and a good figure. Their rust proof feature is a corset that can be laundered as easily as lingerie.

Price, \$1.00 Per Pair,
With Hose Supporters Attached.

A New Line of

Crawford Shoes

Just Received.

Rummans, Tucker & Co.

A. J. Winters & Co.
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Lost.
Late Thursday afternoon, a tan linen sewing bag on Main street. Contains a piece of unfinished embroidery and gold glasses. Finder please return to this office and get suitable reward. It

Mrs. Welsh Dies.
Mrs. E. J. Welsh, aged about 33 years, died at the home of her husband, near Centerville, Wednesday night, of consumption. Funeral services will be held this (Friday) morning at the Catholic Church at 9 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Father James Cusack. Burial in Catholic cemetery.

READY TO WEAR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

We have the Latest Styles. Prices very reasonable.
Furs in an endless variety.
Separate Skirts. We are showing the best values at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50 we ever offered.
Beautiful Waists, in Net, Silk and Mohair. We sell the BEST \$4.00 and \$5.00 Silk Petticoats. Black and Colors.

Why does our Ready-to-Wear Department show such a tremendous gain over any previous year? Because we have such attractive styles at the lowest prices.

W. Ed. Tucker's

An Exceptional Bargain!

LOOK AT THE

ROCKERS
In My Middle Window.

THEY ARE

\$6.75
For This Week Only.

After that they will be \$10.00.

J. T. HINTON.

AMBULANCE

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.



FAVOR of the Public Is Increasing in Our

Ready-to-Wear Department.

Our Early Showing of Fall

Suits and Wraps

has been crowned with such stupendous success that it has been necessary to plentifully replenish our stock. There are many new models, and each is a true representation of

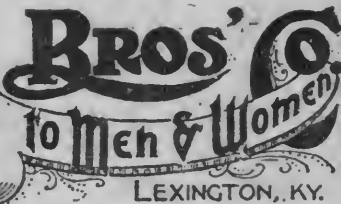
High Class Tailoring.

New Ideas and Color Combinations are Embraced in this Wonderful Assortment.

Our Large and Comprehensive Display of

Men's Suits and Overcoats

are garments entirely original in treatment and design. Stylish and dressy and built for service. In fact CLOTHES that give you that all around satisfied feeling. Turn to us and don't wait too long. That's good advice



ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.



Do You Need Water On Your Place?

If so get W. R. RENFRO to drill you a well. He has been drilling wells throughout Central Kentucky for 30 years, and has made a reputation by good work and honest dealings. He feels that he can refer with confidence to the citizens of that section.

Avoid accidents and vexatious delays by having your wells drilled by an experienced and successful firm. W. R. RENFRO is equipped with the latest improved steam and horse power machinery, and assisted by skilled hands, can drill wells as cheap as it is possible to do. Anyone needing water should drop him a card

Postoffice Box 605, or Phones 905, Lexington, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

THE
"Middle Stable."

'Phones 31.

Having consolidated my two Livery Stables, I can be found in the future at the "Middle Stable," where we will be able to furnish the best of Livery of all kinds at reasonable charges.

Horses boarded by day, week or month.

Special attention given to furnishing of carriages for Parties, Balls, Funerals, Etc.

Wm Clinton, Jr.

Public Sale OF Personal Property.

The undersigned will, at the home-place of Mr. George W. Crouch, about one mile from Plum, Bourbon County, Kentucky, on

Saturday, Nov. 3, 1906,

beginning at about 10 a. m., expose to public sale a lot of personal property, consisting of

One bull, three cows, a lot of calves, three mares, one colt, two horses, a wagon and mower, about 200 barrels of corn in field, Etc.

Terms—Three months time, with 6 per cent interest from date, purchaser to execute note with surety, acceptable to the undersigned, or purchaser may pay cash.

EDSELL CLARK,
Com. of George W. Crouch. (23-34)

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BETROTHED IN BANKRUPTCY

By C. B. Lewis

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

After the death of her former husband the widow Allen moved into the village of Fergus. Her husband had left her a snug property and a goodly sum of life insurance, and at fifty years she became a money lender.

She had no friends as a girl, she had few as a wife, and as a widow and a capitalist people did not speak in her favor. She drove hard bargains and had no pity. If her capital or interest was not forthcoming on the day and date she invoked the aid of the law and accepted no excuses. She had always been a woman of stingy disposition, sure to avenge what she deemed a slight, and when she came to know the general opinion of the villagers she ground her teeth together and made up her mind to get even.

The village of Fergus boasted of only three general stores. That was more than was needed to supply the wants of the people. There would not have been a fourth had not one of the merchants had a business transaction with the widow Allen and been obliged to go to law over it. She was beaten in the suit, and to get even she planned to start another store. Not being an educated woman and afraid to try the idea by herself, she lent a sum of money to young George French, who had for several years been a clerk in the store of the merchant she wished particularly to ruin. He was bold and fast.

The widow wanted revenge, but she didn't propose to lose any money over it. She was near fifty years old and the new merchant not yet twenty-six, but she let it be known that when a marriage took place between them the firm name of "George French & Co." might be shortened to "George French." There was a rush of customers to the new store. To keep expenses down and make an innovation young French employed a girl bookkeeper and another girl as clerk.

As the widow insisted on his boarding with her so that they could talk business and he be under her watch, she did not become jealous for a time. The day came, however, when she announced that he must get rid of both girls and replace them with men.

He refused to heed her in this, pointing out the saving and other good reasons. One of the reasons that he did not give was that he admired the fatherless girl, Jennie Warder, the bookkeeper, who was supporting a widowed mother by her efforts, and to whom he had been attracted from the first day. His admiration must have been patent to her in a hundred ways, and yet he had spoken no word. The new store was an experiment; if it was a success he might avow himself. If a failure he would have no right to ask her to share his lot.

The widow Allen concealed her chagrin and did not press her point. The young merchant was hustling and making things gloomy for her victim. At the proper time he would offer an alternative.

Nine months of liberal advertising, low prices and attention to business on the part of the new storekeeper brought bankruptcy to two of the other merchants, but they brought no such profits to French as he had hoped for. He had bound himself to sell at certain prices and he dared not depart from them. He had bound himself to repay a certain amount of the capital invested at the end of the first twelve months, and figure as he would he could not see his way clear to do so. The widow was waiting for him to speak, and then she laughed and hinted at matrimony. When her hints were turned aside she said quietly:

"At the end of the year you must pay me as agreed. If not the law will put me in possession and you will be out of employment."

"But you are not pressed for money. You can give me time," he protested. "I have worked like a slave to make the store a success. I put in a thousand dollars of my own money. You would not drive me into bankruptcy?"

"If we are not married on the day your notes are due I shall demand my money. If you go into bankruptcy I shall buy in the stock and put some one else in your place."

Her declaration lost her her boarder, but when he walked out of the house he knew that he was ruined in business. He could not pay her the half of what he owed her, and a call at the lawyer's brought him no comfort. She had spoken of marriage, but he turned away in disgust at the thought. She had said she would ruin him, and she was a woman to keep her word.

There is always a way out for the merchant who finds bankruptcy staring him in the face, and few take it who cannot excuse themselves to their own consciences. The merchant went over the ground time and time again, but he always came back to the one thing. If his store was burned out before the year was up the insurance money would pay the widow Allen and leave him something to start anew. Men recoil from this idea at first, but if the situation is pressing a large proportion grasp it in the end.

Young French looked around his store and saw the favorable situation of things. All he need do was to leave a lighted candle among the litter under the stairway when he went home at night. By midnight or an hour later the whole building would be in flames, with no possibility of anything being saved. The widow Allen alone might

suspect him, but she would have no proofs.

The merchant debated the idea with himself for two weeks before he adopted it. In the store he gave no sign that he was troubled, but the bookkeeper was not deceived. She knew what the profits were, and she knew who had a clutch on him. She even interpreted the glances he cast around the store, and when she saw him adding to the litter in the closet she could have told him his purpose.

One windy, rainy night, when there was excuse for shutting up early, and when only thirty days remained between French and business ruin, he made a pretext to be the last one out and the candle was placed and lighted. The young merchant went to his boarding house and to his room, and all he had to do was wait.

The wind rose and the rain fell more heavily; and he was rejoiced at the thought that none of the villagers would be on the street in such a storm. Between midnight and 1 o'clock the flames would start. When the alarm was given people could only turn out and look on with folded arms. French went to bed at the usual hour. He left nothing to chance. He lay there hour after hour thinking, scheming and planning. It was close upon midnight when his other self came to the rescue. The two personalities debated and argued and fought. The one self contended and the other protested.

After a quarter of an hour the merchant arose and hurriedly began to dress. He was pale faced and trembling and frightened. He felt himself a criminal and branded before the world. Bankruptcy might come, he might be forced to most menial employment, the widow Allen might triumph and he might lose the one he had learned to love, but he would save the store.

The wind was blowing a gale and the rain coming in sheets when he stepped from the door and ran through the mud and storm to the store. Not even a dog was in sight. As he ran he prayed that he might not be too late. With shaking hands he inserted the key in the door and pushed it open. There was no smell of smoke. Striking a match, he made his way to the closet. The candle had been blown out hours ago. It had not burned half an inch. With a new fear at his heart the man turned away and lighted a lamp and leaned on the counter to think. He heard the rustle of garments and light footsteps, and Miss Warder came out of the darkness and stood before him and said:

"Mr. French, I blew the candle out a long, long time ago."

"You—you found and blew it out!" he gasped.

"Yes, and I have been waiting for you to come."

"I was going to burn the store for the insurance," he said, after a long silence.

"Yes."

"To pay the notes due that woman in thirty days and save myself from bankruptcy."

"I know."

"But I couldn't do it. I thought I could—I meant to—but I came here to blow out the candle and save the store. I am a ruined man, but I am not a criminal except in intent."

"I knew you would come," said the girl, with tears in her voice. "It is hard to face ruin, but it is harder to face conscience. Yesterday a lawyer came to see mother. He told her she was one of the heirs to a large estate. He brought papers for her to sign, and within a month she will have \$20,000."

"Well?" queried French, as he wiped his brow and looked around the store.

"I—thought—thought—"

"You want to give me notice and leave your place at the end of the week. You will go, of course, but I hope you will remember that I came back to save the store. I wanted the insurance money, but my conscience wouldn't let me be a criminal."

"I thought that if you wanted to take in a partner—"

"But where can I find one?"

"If you—you wanted to take in a partner and pay up the notes and be clear of that woman mother would give me the money, and—"

He saw her to her home through the storm and darkness, and he did not realize that the wind blew or the rain fell or that he had to pick his steps. He realized only that he held her hand and that he had been saved from his other self. His sign reads "George French," but there is a silent partner with him and behind him and daily adding to his happiness.

Rachel as Phedre.

So I saw Rachel. It was one of the most overpowering impressions of my life. The play was Racine's "Phedre." When Rachel stepped upon the scene, not with the customary stage stride, but with a dignity and majestic grace all her own, there was first a spell of intense astonishment and then a burst of applause. She stood still for a moment, in the folds of her classic robe an antique statue fresh from the hand of Phidias. The mere sight sent a thrill through the audience; her face a long oval, her forehead, shadowed by black wavy hair, not high, but broad and strong; under her dark arched eyebrows a pair of wondrous eyes that glowed and blazed in their deep sockets like two black suns; a finely chiseled nose, with open, quivering nostrils; above an energetic chin a mouth severe in its lines, with slightly lowered corners, such as we may imagine the mouth of the tragic muse; her stature, sometimes seeming tall, sometimes little, very slender, but the attitude betraying elastic strength; a hand with fine tapering fingers of rare beauty; the whole apparition exciting in the beholder a sensation of astonishment and intense expectancy.—Carl Schurz in McClure's.

The Wreckers of Scilly.

As far back as the time of Henry I. there were royal grants of "the islands and their wrecks," and frequent was the phrase in centuries following. With royal encouragement, why should they not be wreckers? One Sunday, long ago, in Scilly, service was in progress when there came the cry of "Wreck!" The men started from their seats. In a moment there would have been a stampede, but they cowered back as the minister sternly thundered a warning. He strode to the door. Again his voice arose. "Let's all start fair!" he shouted, throwing off impeding cassock as he ran, while his congregation labored at his heels. Most curious of all wrecks was that of a bark, with a cargo of beads, that went ashore 200 years ago. So generous has been the ocean with this treasure that throughout these two centuries it has intermittently been tossing beads ashore, yet so frugally that the supply is not yet exhausted, for in a few minutes' search I found that some had been thrown there since the last search of the islanders.—Robert Shackleton in Harper's.

An Old Nont Bill.

The state historian of New York in compiling some records brought to light some amendments to laws confirmed at "ye General Court of assizes held in New York, beginning on ye 5th & ending on ye 8th day of October, 1670." The following catches the eye:

"Whereas, divers Complaints have been made of the great abuse of bringing dead hogs & Pork into this city & it not being discernible how long they have been killed by reason they are too often brought frozen, so not capable of being preserved by Salt which tends much to ye disreputation of that Commodity when sent abroad, and ye Merchants who Export it into Warmer Climates, for ye reasons aforesaid it is Ordered, that henceforth no hog or hoggs shall be brought dead to this place either for sale or payment of debts, except it shall be in cask well Salted & Packed according to ye Law, otherwise smok't or dried of which all persons are to take Notice, as they will answer ye contrary at their Perills."

History on a Watch Face.

Almost the last work of the Belgian astronomer Houzeau was an article in which, while arguing in favor of a decimal division of time, he pointed out the origin of the double set of twelve hours represented on our watch and clock faces. The ancient inhabitants of Mesopotamia chose the number 12 as an arithmetical base because it has four divisors—viz, 2, 3, 4 and 6, while 10 has only two divisors—viz, 2 and 5. They counted twelve hours in the day and twelve in the night, measuring the day by the progress of the sun and the night by the progress of the stars across the sky. This system, prevailing over all others, has come down to us, and so our watches bear on their faces a souvenir of those ancient days when the sun served for a clock hand half of the time and the stars the other half.

Banks and His Horse.

Animal trainers of the old days led adventurous lives. In 1600 all London was talking of a man named Bankes, servant to the Earl of Essex, who had taught his horse to count and perform a number of feats, including mounting to the top of St. Paul's cathedral, while "a number of asses," as the historian puts it, "brayed below." Sir Walter Raleigh in his history says of Bankes that he "would have shamed all the enchanters of the world, for whatsoever was most famous among them could never master or instruct any beast as he did his horse." When Bankes took his horse to Rome both were burned for witchcraft.

A Possible Exception.

A high schoolteacher was examining the physiology class.
"How many ribs have you, Charles?" he asked.
"Why—er—I don't know," said Charles.
"Didn't the text books state?" he then queried somewhat sharply.
"Yes—oh, yes—of course, but, you see, I'm long waisted."

Ants as Guests of Plants.

The ants which are really protective to plants are not those which obtain their food, indirectly for the most part through the aphides, from the vegetable kingdom, but those which are really carnivorous. These are numerous in temperate climates, and their usefulness to agriculture and silviculture is incontestable. Thus the field ant is a great insect destroyer. A nest of this species is capable of destroying as many as twenty-eight caterpillars and grasshoppers a minute, or 1,000 an hour, and such a colony is at work day and night during the pleasant season. In the arid plains of America the beneficent work of ants is revealed in the isles of verdure around their hills. There are plants hospitable to ants, which furnish them shelter and often food, within the cavities of which the instincts of the ants prompt them to take their abode. This is the case with several ferns, among them the Polypodium nectariferum, the sterility of which bear nectaries on their lower face and are, moreover, of a shape favorable to sheltering the insect.

Sign of a Trained Nurse.

"I used to wonder why it was that I noticed so many young women lugging suit cases all over town," said the man on the street corner. "At first I thought perhaps they were independent young persons who were on their way to the Grand Central station or to the ferry-boats to take trains, but then I noticed them in parts of the town where they couldn't possibly be making for a railroad station, since they were going in the wrong directions. Now I have learned who these women are. Most of them are trained nurses. When they leave the hospitals or their homes to attend a case, they pack their uniforms and other necessities in these suit cases, which they carry with them. So when you see a young woman carrying a suit case and bound in a direction away from a boat or railroad station it's very likely she's a trained nurse and is either starting out to attend a case or is returning from one."—New York Press.

Colors of the Bluebird.

Of the male bluebird Thoreau said, "He carries the sky on his back." This John Burroughs added, "and the earth on his breast." The bird's back, wings and tail, chin and throat are a vivid blue, while his breast and flanks are a chestnut brown and his abdomen a dirty white. The female is very much duller in coloring, often having a reddish tone that extends from the middle of the back over the shoulder. The Seminole Indians say that the male bluebird once flew so high that his back rubbed against the sky, which imparted to him its own azure tint. Returning to earth, his wife so admired his new coat that she determined to have a like one for herself and the next morning flew away to get it, but the day proving somewhat cloudy the color given to her dress was not so brilliant as was that received by her mate.

The World as It Is.

A world without mistakes and without suffering would be a world without real men and women, without literature, without music, without painting or sculpture and without love, and even without history, for history is a record of struggles toward better and higher things. Without obstacles to overcome and errors to correct men and women would lapse to a level with beasts in mentality. Intellectual and spiritual development would cease and souls not refined by the fire of ordeal would die of something akin to fatty degeneration. The races would perish of ennui or inanition. After all, it's a pretty fair sort of world as it stands.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Aleutian Islands.

Until the time of Peter the Great the Aleutian Islands were unknown. The famous Russian monarch, consumed with curiosity as to the distance between Asia and America, started, in 1725, the first of the expeditions that at last revealed those haunts of the bear, the beaver, the ermine and the seal. But Captain Cook told more about the islands than did all the Russian explorers before him.

McPheters
FOR
Furniture.

Has It Occurred To You

that it is really not coal but. heat that you are buying? Yet in much common coal you pay for slate, clinkers and various foreign matter—all weighing sixteen ounces to the pound. Our "South Jellico" Coal is all coal—all heat. It burns all up. It is clean, hot, and makes an easily regulated, dependable fire. Ask us for "South Jellico" Coal—nobody else can supply it.

W. C. DODSON
Coal Grain Feed



First Fall Facts!

Ladies will find it of interest to visit our new and enlarged department of **LADIES' SUITS.** Also Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Skirts, Waists and Millinery.

Special Fall Bargains.

100 Ladies' Suits at \$12.50.
Stylish, Best Quality, Swell Tailoring, Perfect Fit.
Kindly Call.

TWIN BROS.

Dry Goods, Shoes and Millinery Department,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, Beers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th

Streets, lately purchased by

T. F. BRANNON,

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

Seed Wheat,

TESTS 61 1-4 POUNDS.

Home Grown Seed Rye.
Best Timothy Seed.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both 'Phones 14.

IT'S WIEDEMANN.

NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER,
WIEDEMANN.

For Sale at All First-Class Saloons.
Recommended as Best for Family Use.

LYONS' SALOON,

Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me. Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at Oberdorfer's drug store. Price 50c and \$1 a bottle. Trial bottle free.

I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantle complete, only 50 cents.
J. J. CONNELLY.

County Court Days.

First Monday—Paris, Richmond, Falmouth, Maysville.
Second Monday—Lexington, Carlisle, Owingsville, Stanford.
Third Monday—Georgetown, Mt. Sterling, Danville, Nicholasville.
Fourth Monday—Cynthiana, Winchester, Flemingsburg, Versailles.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.
23sept-1m

DR. LOUIS H. LANDMAN,
Tuesday, Nov. 13,
at
Mrs. Smith Clark's.

Old Corn and Seed Wheat For Sale.

Old corn and choice seed wheat for sale in any quantity.
Both 'phones 121, or call at Sheriff's office.
24jly-tf A. S. THOMPSON.

REMOVAL.

I have moved my shoe shop from the J. W. Lancaster real estate office to the Hinton building, adjoining Odd Fellows Hall, and next door to Bruce Holladay's grocery.
18-1m FRANK GRAFF.

BOGAERT. J. E. KNOCKE
VICTOR BOGAERT,
Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer,
No. 135 W. Main Street,
Lexington, Kentucky.
Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

Bargains in REAL ESTATE For Sale.

I have listed the following property for sale:
Two Cottages on West street. Four large rooms each, halls, porches, cistern, good stable; lots 50x100 feet.
Farm of 153 acres near Centerville; all in grass except 25 acres. Brick residence, good barns and all other out buildings.
Another farm of 47 7-10 acres, on the Russell Cave pike, 8 miles from Paris, 10 from Lexington. New tobacco barn. Other buildings are good.
I should be glad to show you these places at any time. Prices right.

Call on or address

R. W. BECRAFT,

2nd Floor Wilson Building.
E. T. 'Phone 748.

FICTION and FRICTION

By Margaret Muzzey

Copyright 1906, by Homer Sprague

The most popular novel and "biggest seller" of the year was "Aunt Mary Moffat," written by an unknown author, whose name and fame had suddenly gone abroad throughout the land. Young Dr. Brandon, just returned from Europe, hastened to congratulate his successful friend, and to his amazement he found the writer in the depths of despair.

"John Hastings, what is the matter? Are you not satisfied with being the most admired and discussed man of the hour? You ought to be ecstatic, elated, delicious with joy, and you look as if you had swallowed a bad oyster."

"Why should I rejoice in success when the only reason I tried for it is gone?" John groaned.
"What do you mean?"
"I was engaged to Ethel Ransom, you remember, and only waiting for money to support her."

"Some people consider that an insignificant detail."
"Unfortunately Ethel's father did not, but now my fortune is assured she refuses to marry me altogether."

"May I ask why?"
"She declares that I have drawn the character of Aunt Mary Moffat from her grandmother and held her up to ridicule before everybody."

"She is crazy!" Brandon exclaimed.
"There are plenty of others," pointing to a pile of letters. "All those are from people who recognize themselves or one of their relatives among the characters of my book. Listen to this:

"Dear Mr. Hastings—I was so pleased to find you made me the heroine of your book. I told the editor of our village paper, and he put a piece in the Huckleberry Junction Post about it. Please send me your autograph."

"There are more heroines, a number of heroes, and you remember the man I called the 'patriarchal parson'—the woods are full of grandfathers exactly like him, it appears. As for the Aunt Marys, their name is legion—there are at least three in every village in the states."

Brandon helped himself from the pile and read aloud:

"Dear Hastings—Perceiving, as I cannot fall to do so, the depiction of my late lamentable aunt in the title character of your book, I suggest that it would be a thankful act for you to put a monument in her grave. Her folks can't afford it, it would be a good ad. for the book too."

Brandon laughed heartily.
"What fun it would be to get these people together! Suppose we go to my house at Knowlbridge and give a party for them. Perhaps if Ethel sees the numerous other claimants she will give up her idea about grandma."

John demurred, but was finally persuaded by Brandon, who assumed the entire responsibility, and sent the following letter to each of the originals:

Mr. John Hastings requests the honor of your presence October the sixteenth at seven o'clock to meet the ladies and gentlemen from whom characters in his "Aunt Mary Moffat" were drawn.

"I have seen your capricious charmer and prevailed upon her to come to our party," said Brandon, a few days later. "She hesitated, but she will be there—the unmistakable glitter of curiosity was in her azure orbs."

First among the author's guests to arrive on the auspicious 16th was an alleged "patriarchal parson," personally conducted by a nephew named Samuel Bangs. The heroine was represented by a married woman (whose husband came also), a young widow and a sentimental maiden. Two clerks, a bank cashier and a commercial traveler appeared for the hero, and four Aunt Marys in various stages of senility came attended by enterprising relatives.

"I wish we had never invited them," said John nervously. "We will have a row as sure as sparks fly upward."

"Leave it to your uncle," said Brandon. "I wouldn't miss it for a golden workscrew."

"Suppose they find one another out before supper?"
"They can't break loose and wax confidential between now and 7 o'clock."

Brandon announced the guests as they entered the drawing room. Sam Bangs came last, his face radiant with smiles and soap; placing one hand on his spine, the other on his heart, he made a real dancing school bow and said:

"This is the proudest moment of my life."

John thanked him and Brandon said he was lucky to keep his heart where he could lay his hand on it so readily.

Ethel arrived and insisted on going with the housekeeper to the butler's pantry, where she stayed, looking through the door.

Brandon, opposite John at table, forced the conversation to be general, steering it off the book, until the dessert appeared, then John rose.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said. "I have been fortunate enough to bring together a number of people represented in my book. We have the hero, Thomas Presley; the heroine, Jennie Jenkins; the patriarchal parson, and Aunt Mary Moffat herself. Will those I have named rise while I drink their good health?"

"Here is to Aunt Mary Moffat and all her friends, relatives and acquaintances," said John, and glasses were raised amid great applause.

Then, in order to identify each character, he suggested that all should be seated except the hero and heroine, and four Thomas Presleys and three Jennie Jenkinses were left staring, first

in perplexity, then in rage, at one another.

"There must be a misunderstanding," said John. "Surely there can be but one hero or heroine of a single book."

The three women talked at once, the heroes muttered bitterly, the personal conductors exchanged hasty confidences; John cast a glance toward the door, but Brandon laid a detaining hand on his shoulder.

"My friends," he said, "it is plain that Mr. Hastings has drawn composite characters, taking from each the quality for which you are best known. Is one clown in a three ringed circus less a clown because there are two others?"

Nothing could have been more ingeniously offensive, and smoldering irritation threatened to burst forth. The widow stood by John to protect him. Brandon tried again.

"We have all seen 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' with two Uncle Toms, a pair of Topsyies and a brace of Evases, and none of them differeth from another in glory."

Here the butler announced that the doctor was wanted across the street.

"For heaven's sake, don't go!" whispered John.

"Talk to them yourself; make 'em laugh."

Before John could utter a word Sam Bangs rose in wrath.

"This is a nice job you have put up on us. If these ain't the real folks in the book how do we know you are the real author?"

Approaching footsteps turned attention toward the door, through which marched a lively gentleman, who saluted and addressed the company.

"I am rejoiced, delighted, enchanted to see you all," he bawled, "the creatures of my imagination—the characters of my book. I—the famous—the clever—the inimitable—the greatest of authors, greet you."

"I knew it," Sam exclaimed. "Then you really wrote 'Aunt Mary Moffat,' and he is an impostor?" pointing to John.

"To perdition with him in five minutes! Certainly I did—I wrote all the books in all the libraries—I made the world, and the people are my children."

"It's genius," said the maiden.

"It's rum," said the widow.

"It's mania," said Brandon, entering, followed by a man who, stepping behind the elated gentleman, took him by the elbows and walked him out of the house.

"That is a parrot patient of mine," who overheard me speak of this party to his daughter today, and stole away from his attendant to come."

"I don't believe he is a bit crazier than you are, with your composite clowns, your three ringed Topsyies and your piratic patients," said Sam.

"There is no time to explain—I have terrible news," said Brandon. "One of the servants has developed malignant smallpox, and you must all leave the house as soon as possible to avoid infection. There is a train to New York in half an hour."

Sam made a bolt for the door, followed by all but the widow, who refused to leave John.

"You needn't wait—I will attend to him," said Ethel, confronting her suddenly.

"Who are you?" demanded the astonished widow.

"I am the girl who is to marry Mr. Hastings."

"Are you sure you are the original girl or only one of several?" asked the widow sarcastically. "But perhaps you are a composite."

Without saying goodbye, she marched majestically out of the room.

"Heaven forgive that lie about the smallpox," said Brandon, mopping his brow. "Nothing less would have saved the roof over our heads."

Bank Note Paper.

The nine kinds of notes printed by the Bank of England are all on thin, white, crisp paper. The ink used is black, a hard, dry preparation, said to be made from naphtha smoke. A peculiarity of the English notes is that the engraving is simple and old fashioned, in contrast to the notes of other countries, which are most elaborately engraved by complicated machinery, the designs being difficult of imitation by hand and the lathe and ruling engines being so costly as to discourage counterfeiters. The English paper is made by a private concern, as is that in use in the United States, the pulp of the latter being a mixture of linen, cotton and silk, the silk threads coming into prominence after the printing. The French bank note paper is of similar texture, hair being used with the pulp instead of silk threads. Over 50,000 notes are issued by the Bank of England daily of an average value of £20.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST



"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie. For she knew in her little heart, That German Syrup, home's great treasure, Could health and joy impart.

The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive. But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweat? Free expectation in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup.

We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75-cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

Huge Task.
It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Iowa, but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach." Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price 50c.

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Is the place to always find the choicest of Good Things to Eat.

Everything Fresh.

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(Dr. J. T. McMillan's Old Stand.)

WM. KENNEY. W. K. DUDLEY.
Drs. Kenney & Dudley,
Office Opp. Fordham Hotel.
OFFICE HOURS { 8 to 9:30 a. m.
{ 1:30 to 3 p. m.
{ 7 to 8 p. m.
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DR. A. H. KELLER,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,
Offices in Agricultural Building,
Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

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Room 1 Elks Building.

C. J. BARNES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Room 8, - - - - - Elks Building.
Home 'Phone 72.

DR. J. T. BROWN,
Office over Oberdorfer's Drug Store.
Home 'Phone 258. E. Tenn. 13

The Exquisite Garment Models for Fall. They're All Ready.

Charming indeed, with an abundance of style with every new design thought thrown in. These garments represent the masterstroke of high-class tailoring; free from the sweat shops; made in well lighted, well ventilated establishments, by men tailors well up in the art of ideal garment making. Perfection? Yes. From the button holes to the inner linings. These are not the products of ill paid labor, but worthy Fall Suits and Jackets and Cloaks. Skirts that rank among the "best" in one of the finest tailoring shops in the country. Notably among the New Fall Creations is the Price Chap, a sturdy little suit for women, with just enough style in the make-up to fascinate the careful dresser. Then comes the Pony Jacket Suits, chic and embodying the correct principles which go to make up the perfect costume. And there is a score of other good creations ready and willing to pass the most careful inspection. Jackets in the trim Fall shapes and Coats of the long and gracefully flowing styles. Raincoats of superb styles. Skirts in the fashion formed pleating effects. And all priced—surprisingly low priced.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.,

12 and 14 West Main Street,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS.....

Sturdy School Clothes for Boys 6 to 17 Years Old.

Double-breasted Jacket and Knee-pants Suits,
\$2.50 to \$8.50.

Suits are of dark tweeds, chevots, blain blue materials, side vents; coats serge lined and bottom faced.

Double-breasted Norfolk Suits, \$4 to \$8.50.

Suits in Cassimeres, ungnished worsteds, tweeds. Pants are plain or Knickerbocker style; some coats have regular pockets and others patch breast-pocket with flap.

Long-Trousers Suits, \$5.50 to \$15.

Moderate price. For youths of 13 to 16. Suits are made of tweeds, cassimeres and chevots.

Overcoats and Raincoats, \$5 to \$15.

These are in same general style as men's overcoats. Single breasted, fly front or button through, shaped to the figure and medium length.

Ferguson, Webber & Whaley,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Finest Livery in Central Kentucky.
Carriages for Funerals, Weddings, Parties
and Balls. We handle horses of all kinds
—Saddle Horses, Harness Horses, Draft
Horses and Farm Horses.

A fresh car load of Farm Horses just
received.

We do hauling of all kinds.

Respectfully,

Ferguson, Webber & Whaley.

Female Horse Thief.

Pearl Hughes Hamilton, a good looking girl of seventeen years, whose home is in Fleming county, was arrested in Mt. Sterling and lodged in jail on the charge of horse stealing. The owner recovered his horse and refused to prosecute. She was discharged from custody, but was again arrested by Jailer Wilson.

Death List Growing.

The death list as a result of the electric wreck on the Thoroughfare trestle, near Atlantic City, N. J., now stands at fifty-eight, and it is believed that other bodies will yet be found when the wreckage is removed.

Handsome New Blankets and Robes.

This cool weather admonishes the traveler he needs new blankets or robes for his buggy or carriage.

We have just received a most excellent line of new buggy blankets and fur robes—a handsome selection.

Our prices are extremely reasonable. Also a full line of harness, whips, etc., always on hand. Repairing a specialty.

oct12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures hemorrhages, Chronic coughs, settled colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for weak lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free. oct

The Paris Grand.

S. E. Borland, M'g'r.

Two Nights Only,
Com. Monday, Nov. 5.

The Neuman - Yaki Company.

PROF. NEUMAN, the Russian Wizard. The world's greatest Mind Reader. Expert Card Manipulator, Wonderful Illusions, King of Hand-cuffs, Prison Cells and Manacles.
MADAME YAKI, the Mahatma, in Necromancy.

The Latest Sensation in
Moving Pictures.

Three Complete Shows in One.
Look out for the Free Show Monday
at 12 o'clock, noon.

Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c.

The Kind Wanted.

A young man with practical knowledge in his head, skill in his hands and health in his body is his own letter of reference. Mix him up with sixty millions of others, and you will find him again, as he will have a habit of being on top. Throw him naked onto a desert island and he will be at the head of something. He does not go whining over the land blaming fortune and saying he has no chance, but goes out and does it again better. Men that can do things with either head or hands, are the men that are wanted and the demand is as great here and now as it has been at any time since the beginning.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Halls Family Pills for constipation. 2nov

Wants Smoot Put Out.

Resolutions denouncing King Leopold II., of Belgium, as the author of conditions in the Congo Free State, which are characterized as "atrocities," calling for the exclusion of Reed Smoot from the United States Senate because of his relations to the Mormon church; opposing the sale of beer or other intoxicants at army posts; advocating the making permanent of temporary prohibition of the sale of beer at national soldiers' homes; protesting against the issuing of liquor tax receipts in prohibition territory; declaring for the highest standards of purity for men and women alike, and declaring in favor of the right of suffrage for women, were adopted Tuesday afternoon by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at Hartford, Conn. A resolution was also adopted urging that State Legislatures demand an "anti-polygamy" amendment to the constitution of the United States.

Insure with W. O. Hinton. He has the right kind of insurance.

Kentucky Pearls.

A Lima (O.) dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Ohio and Indiana oil men and field workers, who because of bad roads, are thrown out by the lull in operation in the Wayne and Wolfe counties' fields of Kentucky, are now making wages in a new line. The Cumberland river, which pierces the southern oil country, is filled with pearls, and field workers have been engaged the last few weeks in fishing for them. Here are to be found some of the most valuable pearls in the country, and near Mills Springs, a few miles from Monticella, Ky., oil men have gathered as high as \$40 to \$50 worth in a single day."

Do You Want a Farm.

If you buy hardware, you go to the hardware merchant; drugs, the druggist; dry goods, the dry goods merchant. If you want to buy farms, go to John Duley, Maysville, Ky. 16 tf

Our housekeepers say Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour has no equal. Sold by all grocers. 24-tf

'Twas Jane's Voice.

An old farmer couldn't really believe that people who were miles apart were able to converse over a telephone wire. One day his wife went to a distant friend who had a telephone in her house. During the afternoon the farmer sought shelter from a thunderstorm in the house of a neighbor who also possessed a telephone, and who persuaded the farmer to call up his wife as a little surprise. Following instructions the farmer put the receiver to his ear, and after the usual preliminaries he shouted:

"Halloa, Jane!" Just then a flash of lightning struck a wire, and he fell to the floor under the force of a shock. Raising to his feet and shaking his head wisely, he said:

"It's wonderful; that was Jane right enough."

Devil's Island Torture.

Is no worse than the terrible case of piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me, writes L. S. Napier, of Rugles, Ky. Heals all wounds, burns and sores like magic. 25c at Oberdorfer's, the druggist. oct

One on the Men.

Female Lecturer (very much excited)—You men, claim superiority in everything. You say there never was a great woman painter, sculptor, poet or historian. Well, let me ask you, what man ever gave birth to triplets?

Wanted.

Good man in each county to represent and advertise co-operative department, put out samples, etc. Old established business house. Cash salary \$21.00 weekly, expense money advanced; permanent position. Our reference, Bankers National Bank of Chicago, capital \$2,000,000. Address Manager, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, Chicago, Ill. Desk, No. 1. nov4-4t

Coal is Right.

For the right kind of coal at the right price that will burn right, call Lee Starke, both 'phones 52.

Hard on the Lawyers.

The following colloquy took place between a counsellor and a witness who "would talk back:"
"You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?"
"Yes, sir. 'Cause why; she has confessed she was."
"And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?"
"Of course. How else could I employ a lawyer?"

Must Not Peddle.

J. W. McConnell, Postoffice Inspector, has been in Maysville several days looking after the rural route carriers. He caught all but one that leaves that city buying poultry, eggs, etc., while on their routes, and selling them to merchants in Maysville. The mail wagons looked like country produce delivery wagons. Mr. McConnell gave the carriers to understand that it must be stopped or they will be dismissed.

For comforts and blankets go to Harry Simon's.

New Traction Cars.

Five new traction cars for use on the several interurban lines of the Lexington and Interurban Railways Company have been received at Lexington. The cars have not yet been unloaded, but will be placed in commission in a few days.

The cars are built by the American Car Company, of St. Louis. They are fifty-one feet long, and contain both passenger and baggage compartments. Two of the cars are to be placed on the Paris line at once. The other three will be placed on the Versailles and Georgetown lines.

Coming to Look at Sites.

Maj. Fred Brackett, of the Supervising Architect's office at Washington, left Tuesday night for Kentucky, where he will make inspections at various towns with choice of sites for the erection of public buildings as the subject of his visit. He will no doubt be in Paris in a few days to select the site of our public building.

Preparing Answer to Injunction Suit.

Chairman C. C. McCord, of the Kentucky State Railroad Commission, is engaged in preparing an answer to the petition of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company for an injunction to restrain the State Railroad Commission from reducing the freight rates in the State, which amounts to about 25 per cent. reduction. Judge T. H. Paynter and Col. Bennett H. Young will represent the commission in the hearing before Judge A. M. J. Cochran, and assisting Chairman McCord in preparing the answer. The answer must be filed in the United States Court at Frankfort Monday.

Some time ago, after an extended hearing, the State Railroad Commission ordered a reduction in railroad tariff rates, amounting to 25 per cent. of the present rates. The railroads in the State represented that this reduction meant virtually a confiscation of their property, and obtained a temporary restraining order. The commission then secured an order in the Federal Court requiring the railroads to preserve their way bills in order to adjust rates collected between August first and the time the final decision is handed down by the Federal Court in case the court should decide against the railroads. This the railroads are doing. As soon as Chairman McCord has finished the answer to the injunction suit a meeting of the State Railroad Commission will be held to hear a number of small complaints that have come in lately. It will take a day or two to finish the answer that must be filed Monday.

IN FULL BLAST! THE GREATEST OF ALL SALES OF SHOES IS NOW ON.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Commences another week of immense shoe selling. Never was there such an opportunity presented to the people of Paris and surrounding counties to buy shoes at such astonishingly low prices, and to think at the very beginning of the season. All goods marked at prices that must move them quick, as goods are constantly arriving and we need the room.

Men's Shoes.

Buys choice of Men's Shoes, made in Genuine Ideal Kid, Gun Metal Calf, Wax Calf and Vici Kid hand sewed, strictly bench made, button and lace single and double soles, new Fall styles, worth \$4

Special Price
\$2.49

Buys choice of Men's Shoes, made in Box Calf, Vici Kid and Calf Skin, in Blucher and Straight Lace. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Special Price
\$1.24

Buys choice of Men's Shoes, made in all the new and up-to-date styles, including Patent Colt, Box Calf and Vici Kid; all weightsoles and all sizes. Worth \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Special Price
\$2.00

Boys' and Children's Shoes.

Buys choice of Misses' Shoes, made in Velour Calf, Box Calf and Vici Kid, in all styles and sizes. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00

Special Price
\$1.24

Buys choice of Children's and Infants' Shoes in Vici Kid, Patent and Kid Tip, in Lace and Button. Worth 75 cents.

Special Price
49c

Buys choice of Boys' and Youths' Shoes in Box Calf, Vici Kid and Soft Calf Skin, solid leather soles and counters; just the shoe for school wear. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Special Price
99c

Women's Shoes.

Buys choice of Women's Shoes in all leathers and styles, including Box Calf, Vici Kid and Patent Colt, in Lace and Button, worth \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Special Price
\$1.48

Ladies here is your chance to buy New Fall Footwear in all new lasts at half price. Patent Colt, Gun Metal, and Demi Glazed. Made in the College style in button and lace. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.

Special Price
\$2.49

Buys choice of Women's Shoes, made in very fine Patent Colt, Ideal Kid and Velour Calf, in Button and Lace; made in new and up-to-date styles, light and extension soles. Worth \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Special Price
\$1.99

* * * Rubbers and Boots of Every Description for all Mankind, Retailled at Wholesale Prices. * * *

DAN COHEN

Freeman & Freeman's
Old Stand, 336 Main Street.

PARIS, KY.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE CORNER PEARL AND VINE STREETS, CINCINNATI, OHIO.